



THE  
GRIN  
REAPER!

\$1.75  
\$2.25  
CANADA/  
FOREIGN

#268  
DEC. '91

TERMINATOR 2 • ROCKETEER • DON MARTIN

# CRACKED



WE TOTAL BILL AND TED!



# ROASTING MOTHER GOOSE

JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL  
TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER



SO,...WHAT ELSE  
DID YOU DO ?



PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT,  
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ?



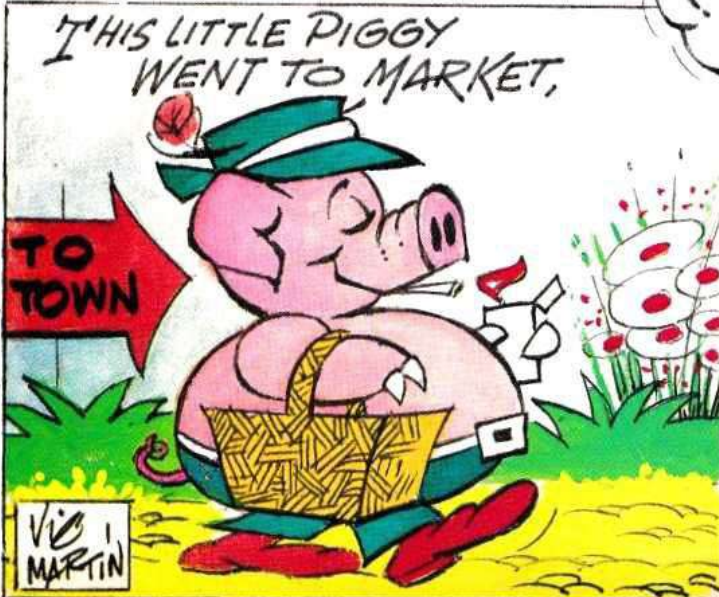
I'VE BEEN TO LONDON  
TO LOOK AT THE QUEEN!



FIRST TIME I'VE  
EVER SPOKEN TO  
HER!



THIS LITTLE PIGGY  
WENT TO MARKET,



SALE ON  
HAM

BACON





# Cracked



Dec. '91, #268

The butcher, the baker, the locksmith don't rhyme,  
but who needs a candlestick-maker?  
Sylvester P. Smythe

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**JOHN SEVERIN**, front cover  
**TYLER/DE FUCCIO**, inside cover  
**VIC MARTIN/KAIN**, inside cover  
**TYLER/HOUSE**, back cover



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Hollywood is always on the lookout for stories the average blockhead can understand, so, naturally, they turned to the comic pages. We've had SUPERMAN, BATMAN, POPEYE, ANNIE, LI'L ABNER, and DICK TRACY. And now, **another** summer spectacular has zoomed from the pages of a comic book to the big screen...



# The CROCKETEER

Gee whiz, the GEE WHIZ has been hit! The crooks are shooting holes in it faster than I can chew gum and patch it up.

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE  
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

Now I know why it's called a rumble seat; we're having a rumble wit' the Feds.

We must recover that package. It's a matter of national security!

We're lucky it's 1937. We're allowed to shoot at criminals without reading them their rights.

AUTHENTIC SOUND EFFECTS FROM THE 1930'S

BEDAM!  
BEDAM!  
BEDAM!

BANG! BANG!

IF YOU CAN READ THIS SIGN YOU ARE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION

1937? Great Scott! We're in the wrong year; we should have gotten off at the last exit.

With all this shooting, I thought it was 1991.

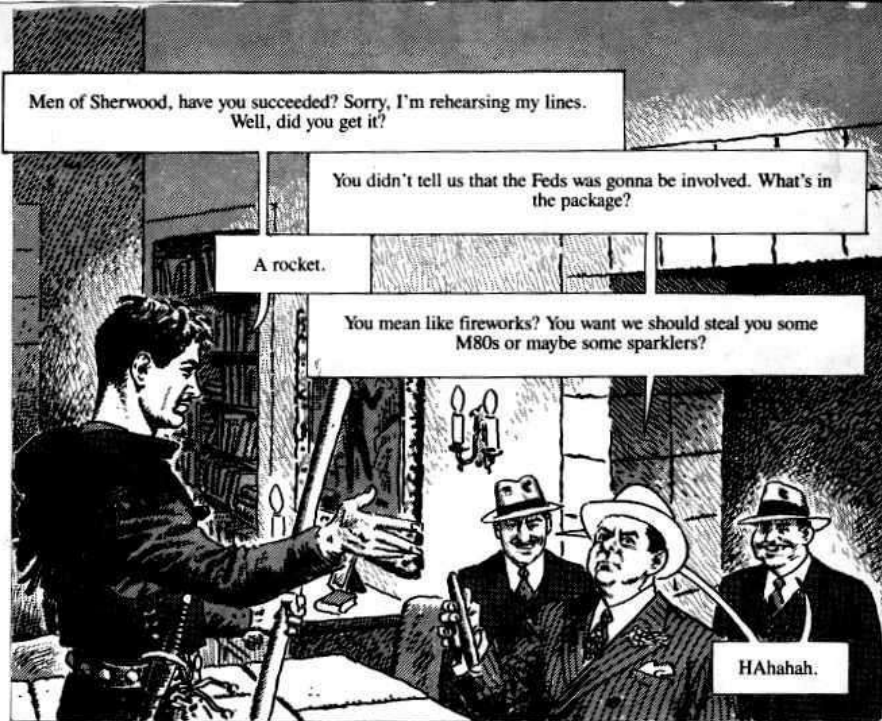








Wouldn't you know the warranty on the vacuum expired yesterday.



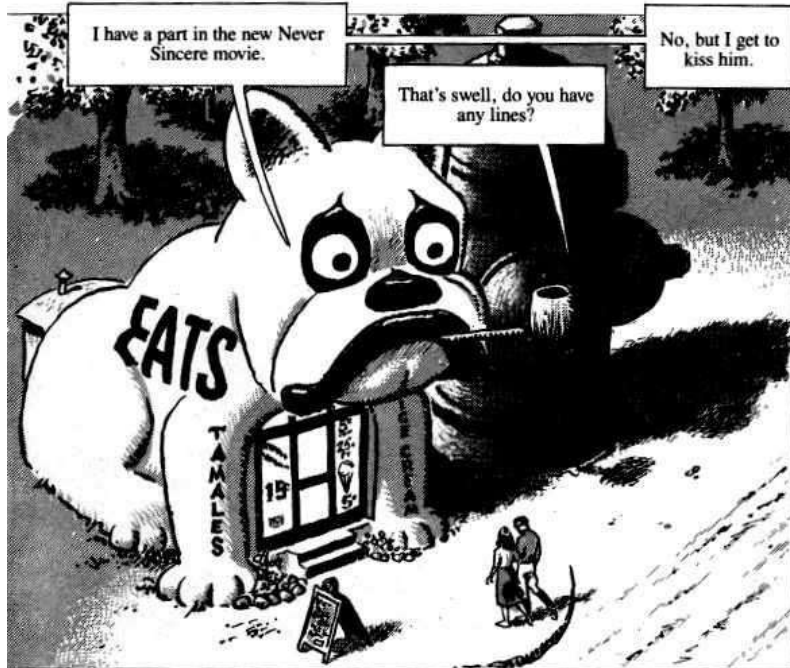
Men of Sherwood, have you succeeded? Sorry, I'm rehearsing my lines. Well, did you get it?

You didn't tell us that the Feds was gonna be involved. What's in the package?

A rocket.

You mean like fireworks? You want we should steal you some M80s or maybe some sparklers?

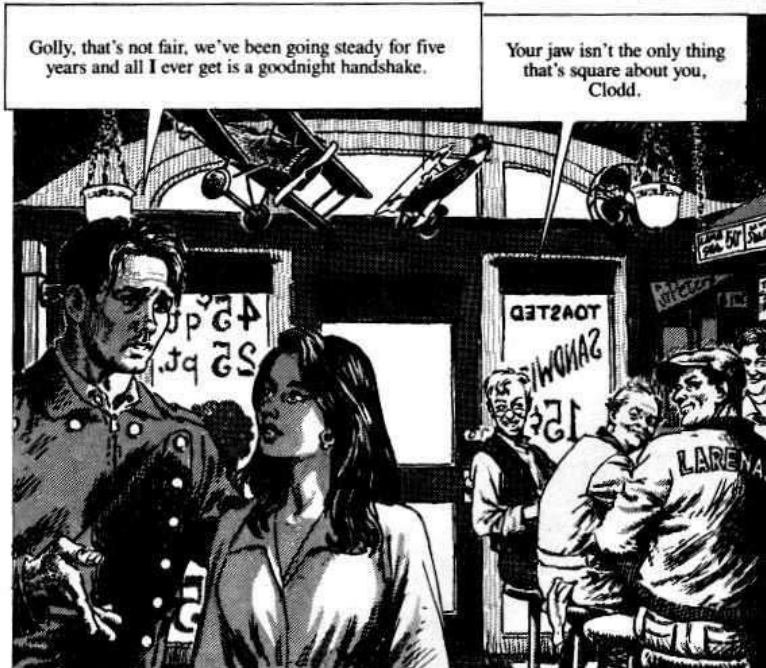
HAhahah.



I have a part in the new Never Sincere movie.

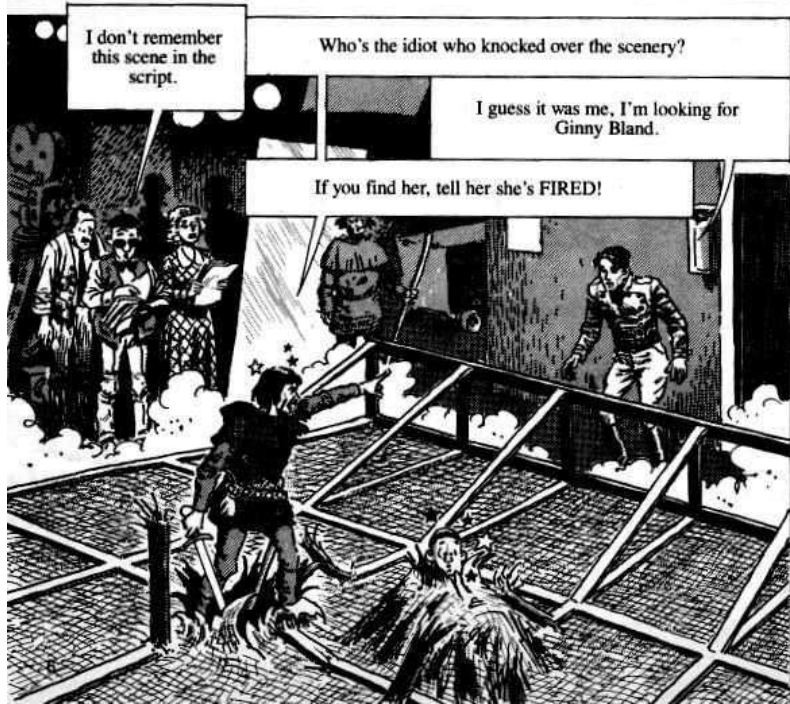
That's swell, do you have any lines?

No, but I get to kiss him.



Golly, that's not fair, we've been going steady for five years and all I ever get is a goodnight handshake.

Your jaw isn't the only thing that's square about you, Clodd.

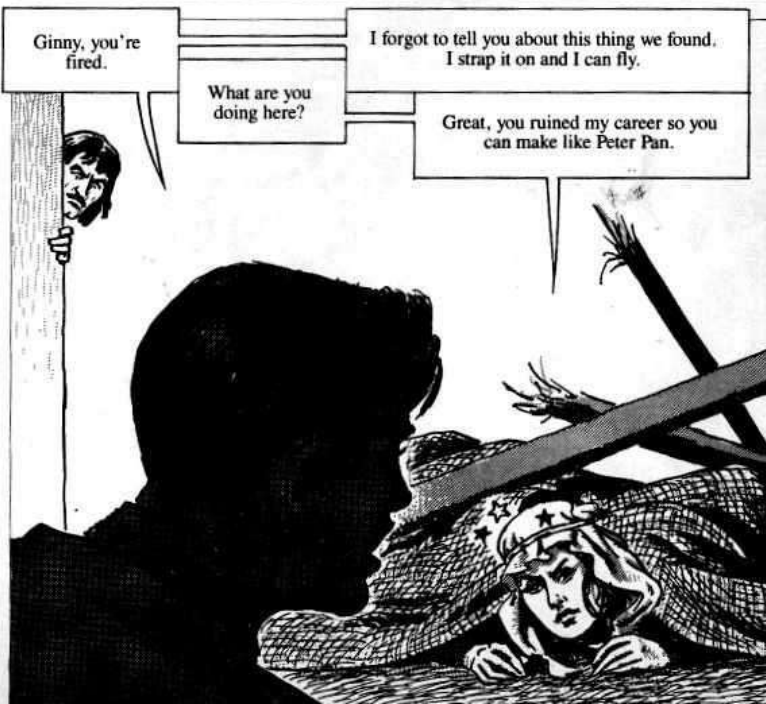


I don't remember this scene in the script.

Who's the idiot who knocked over the scenery?

I guess it was me, I'm looking for Ginny Bland.

If you find her, tell her she's FIRED!



Ginny, you're fired.

I forgot to tell you about this thing we found. I strap it on and I can fly.

What are you doing here?

Great, you ruined my career so you can make like Peter Pan.





I'm sorry, Sincere.

I can see you're just busting, I mean, bursting, with talent. You're rehired and I'm giving you a bigger role.

Gosh, will I have any lines?

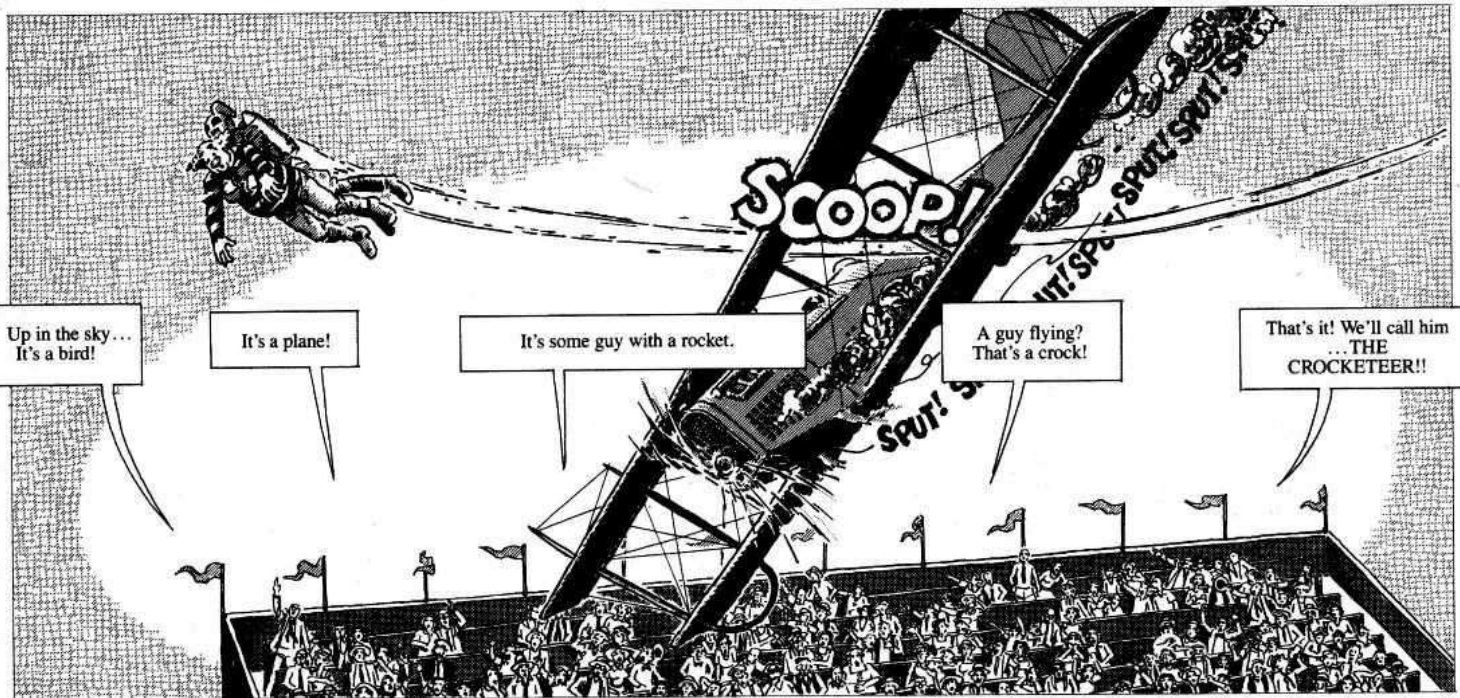
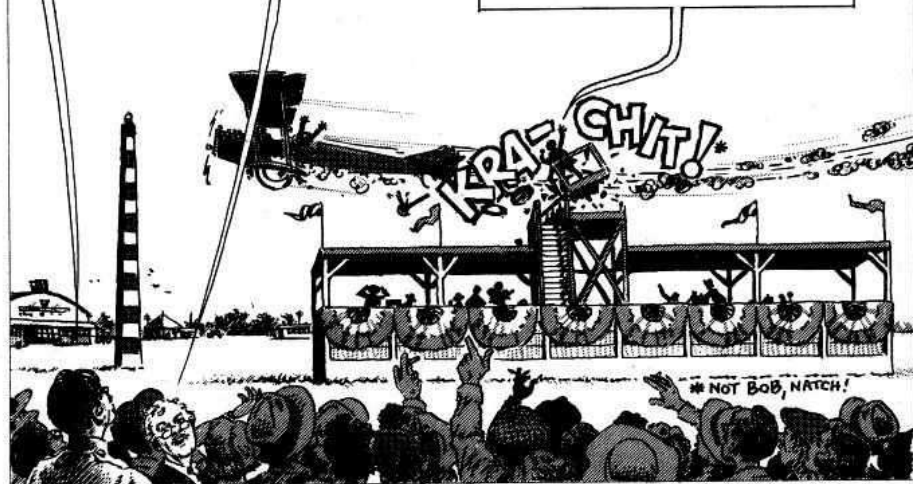
No, but you get to kiss me three times.

Who's flying that plane?

It's Talcum, you were late so he took your place.

But he hasn't flown since he was up with the Wright Brothers. I'm going to rescue him.

Nothing to worry about, folks, this is all part of the show.



Up in the sky... It's a bird!

It's a plane!

It's some guy with a rocket.

A guy flying? That's a crock!

That's it! We'll call him... THE CROCKETEER!!



I want the rocket!!

I think you're in the wrong movie; the Addams Family doesn't open until Thanksgiving.

Give me the rocket!

What rocket? We're just fixing the vacuum cleaner.

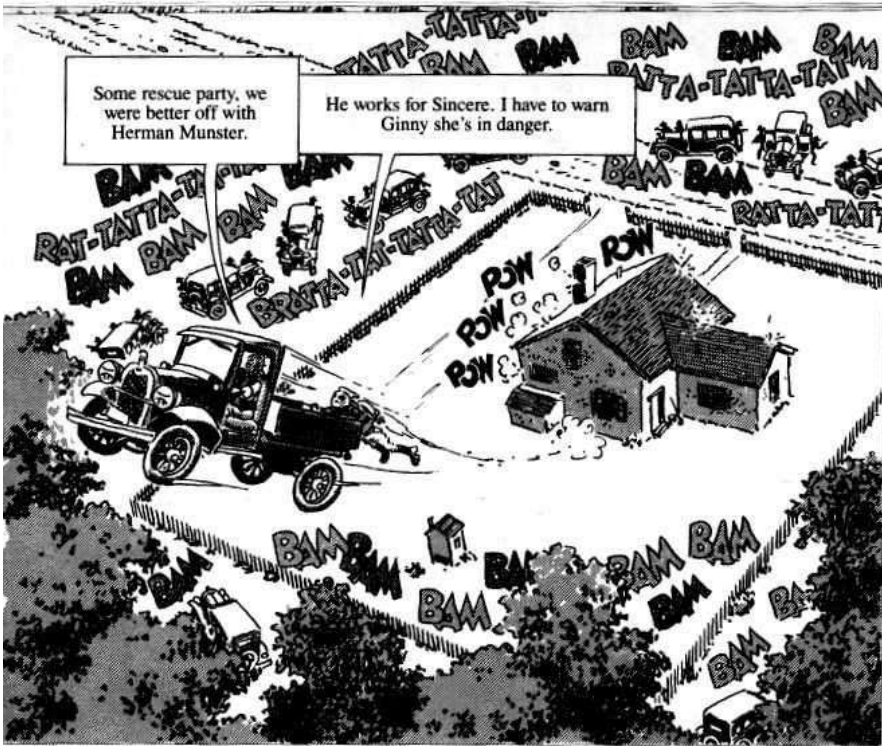
This is the FBI!



THUMPA  
THUMPA  
THUMPA

THUMPA  
THUMPA  
THUMPA  
THUMPA





Some rescue party, we were better off with Herman Munster.

He works for Sincere. I have to warn Ginny she's in danger.



Ginny, I want to know all about you and your boy friend, where he keeps his rocket...

Clodd!! I'm glad to see you gave up flying and have a sensible job.

Ginny, you're in danger, get out of here!



It's Sedork, get him!

Wow! What a floor show!

Rocket up and see me some time, big boy.

Ah, my little chickadee.

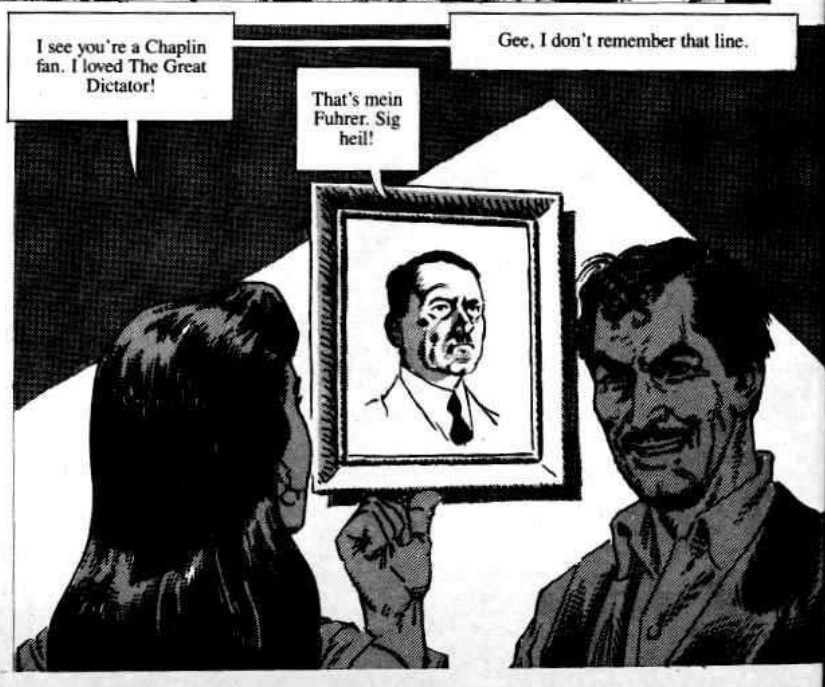


Where am I?

I guess your manly charm overwhelmed me and I fainted.

My place.

It wasn't my charm, it was chloroform.



I see you're a Chaplin fan. I loved The Great Dictator!

Gee, I don't remember that line.

That's mein Fuhrer. Sig heil!



This is Valenslime, we have the girl. Bring the rocket to the Observatory. Listen...

YAAAAHIEEEE!!

That's Ginny, I'd recognize her sweet voice anywhere!

Watch this captured German film.

The Third Reich usink der rocket to invade the United States...

I don't believe this!

That the Germans plan to invade the U.S.?

Sieg im Westen

No, that a billionaire like Howard Huges doesn't serve popcorn at his movies.

You may have the rocket as soon as I rescue Ginny from Valenslime.

He's only a hired muscle working for the Nazis. We don't know who the boss is except he's a famous swashbuckling movie star.

Give me the rocket and I'll let her go.

Valenslime, how does it feel to be working for the Nazis?

I know I'm a crook, a murderer, a drug dealer, I buy judges and senators, but, by God, I'm 100% American!

Well, said, Valenslime.

Gee, I wonder who he is.

MMPH!  
MAHPH!  
UMF!

TH-THUMP!  
SOUND EFFECT FROM THE '30'S DENOTING THE LANDING OF A ROCKETEER OR SPACEMAN'S TWO FEET... LOOK IT UP!

This is the FBI... throw down your guns!

Isn't this something?! America's Most Wanted and the FBI, fighting side by side!

That's what makes this country great.

Yankee schveinhundt! You don't stand a chance against a pure Aryan like me...!

If you're a pure Aryan, I'd hate to see an impure one!

Gut Jahr

NAZIS

SINCERE AND GINNY

WASHINGTON MONUMENT

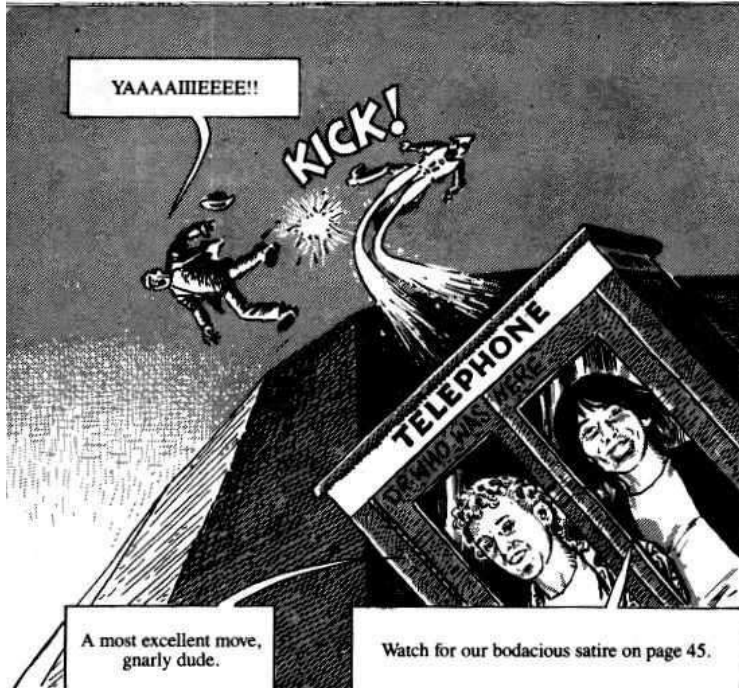
I'm going to get Ginny.

FBI

VALENSLIME

OUR HERO





YAAAAAIIIEEEE!!

KICK!

TELEPHONE  
GODDAMN HERE

A most excellent move, gnarly dude.

Watch for our bodacious satire on page 45.



Give me the rocket or she dies!

Okay, but can I keep this chewing gum? It's my last piece.

I don't want your stinking gum, I want the rocket!

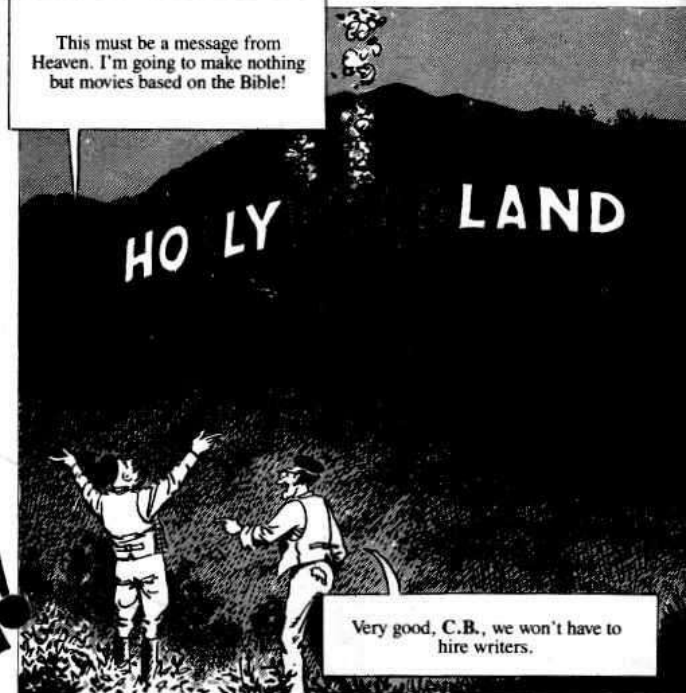
KRASH



That gum was plugging a leak in the tank, the fuel will explode.

HOLLYWOOD LAND

KLAP BOOM!

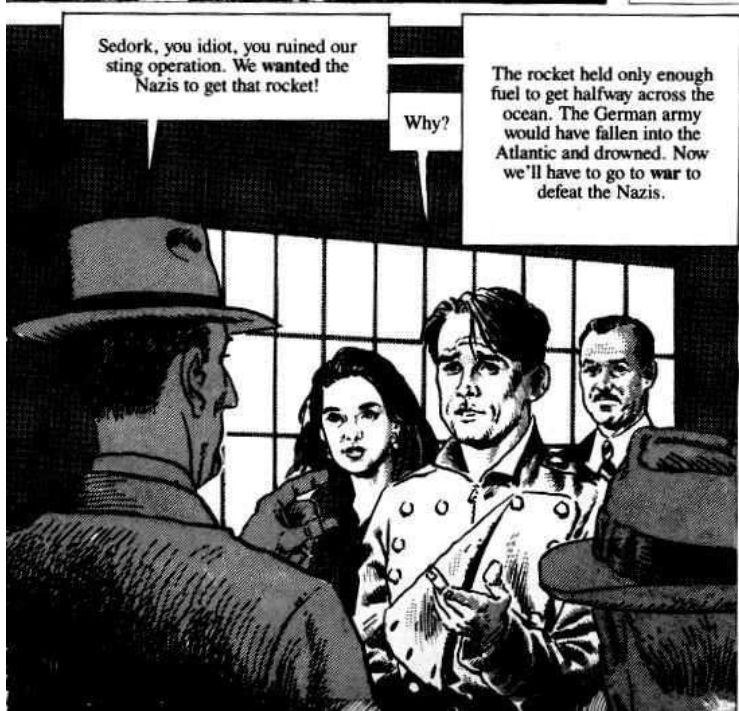


This must be a message from Heaven. I'm going to make nothing but movies based on the Bible!

HO LY

LAND

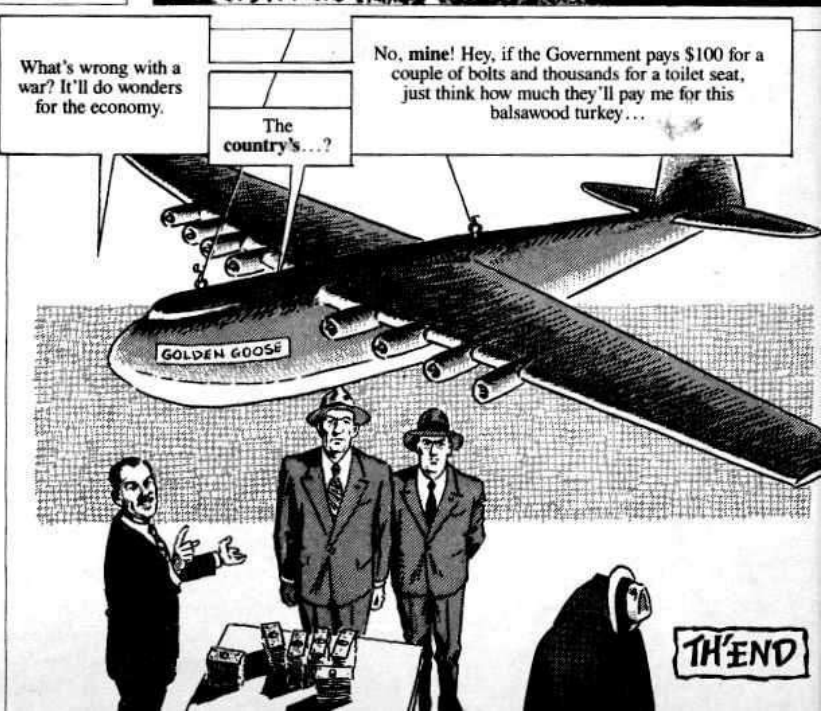
Very good, C.B., we won't have to hire writers.



Sedork, you idiot, you ruined our sting operation. We wanted the Nazis to get that rocket!

Why?

The rocket held only enough fuel to get halfway across the ocean. The German army would have fallen into the Atlantic and drowned. Now we'll have to go to war to defeat the Nazis.



What's wrong with a war? It'll do wonders for the economy.

The country's...?

No, mine! Hey, if the Government pays \$100 for a couple of bolts and thousands for a toilet seat, just think how much they'll pay me for this balsawood turkey...

GOLDEN GOOSE

THE END



# ONE HOT AFTERNOON IN THE JUNGLE

ER-AH...YOU GUYS WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE CANNIBALS, WOULD YOU???



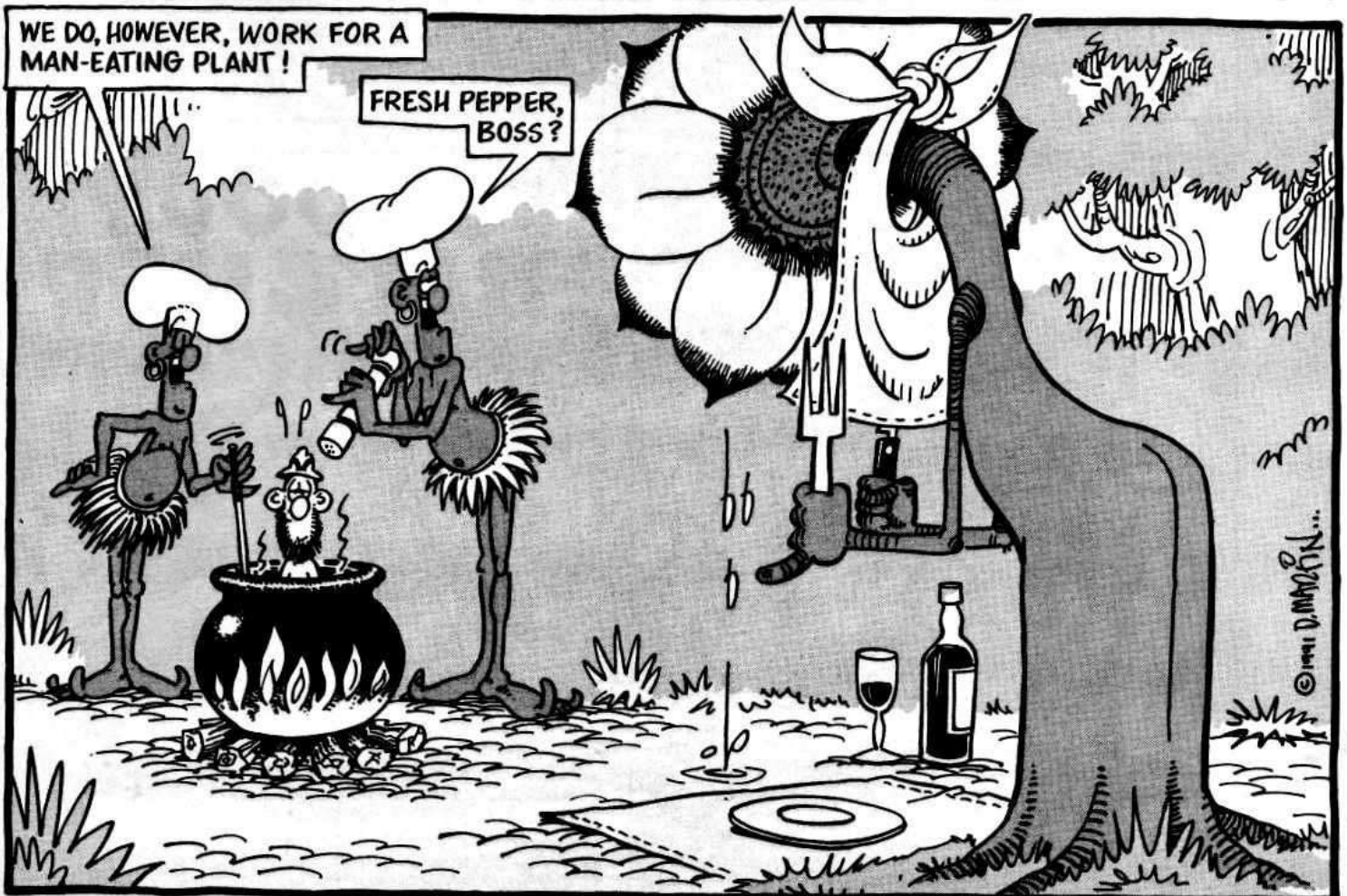
CANNIBALS!??!

OF COURSE WE'RE NOT CANNIBALS!!!



WE DO, HOWEVER, WORK FOR A MAN-EATING PLANT!

FRESH PEPPER, BOSS?

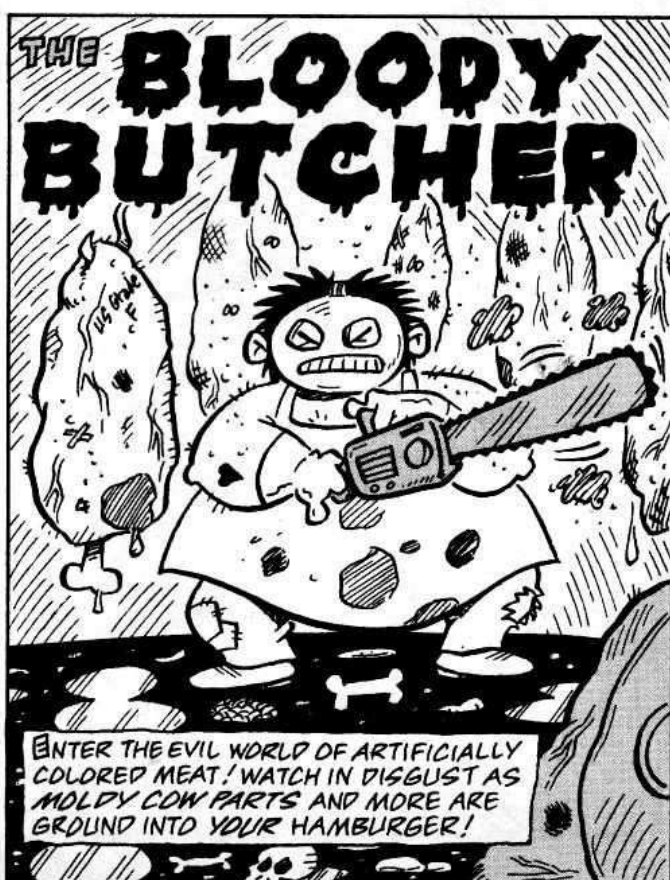
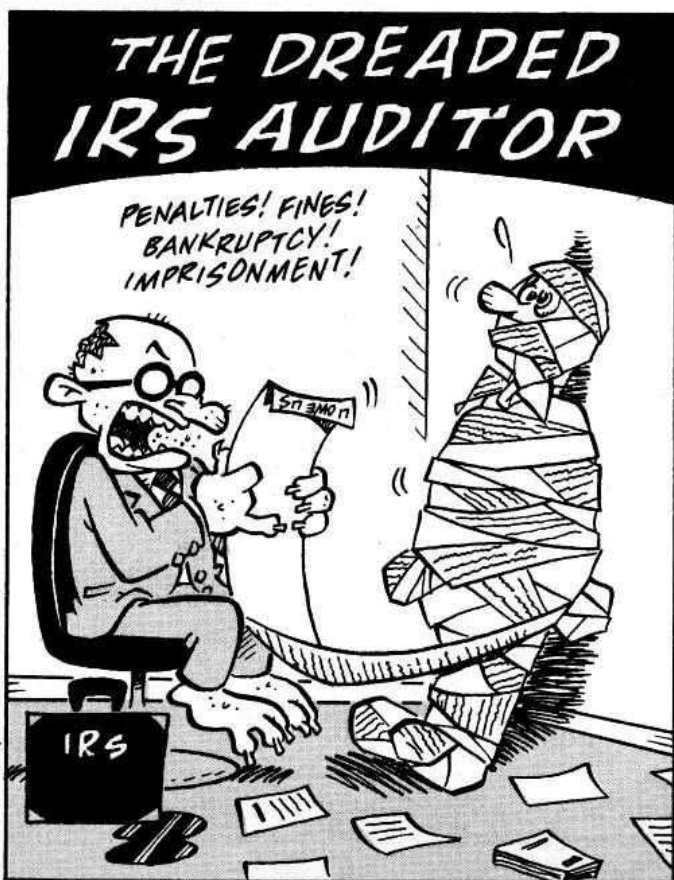
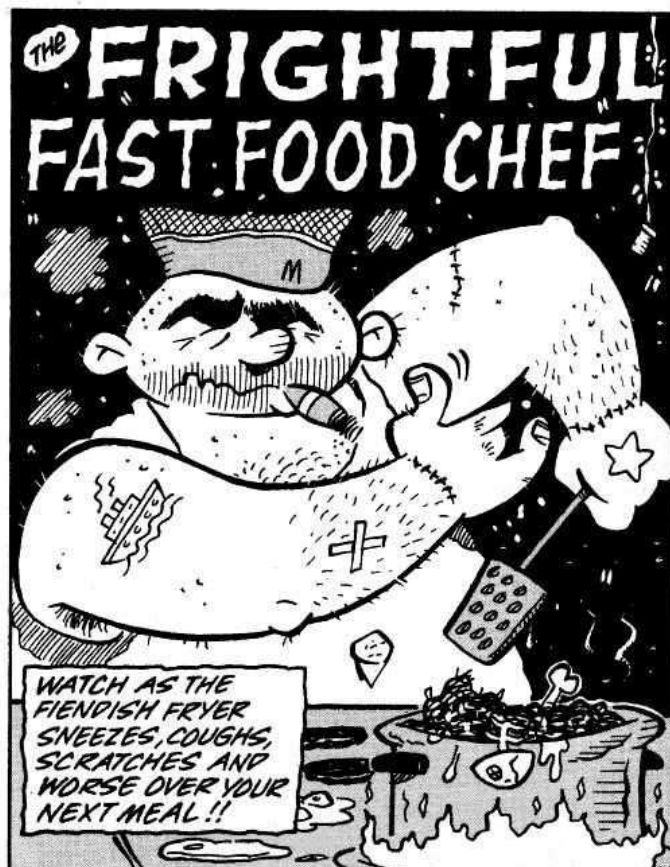




HERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE THAT'S MORE FRIGHTENING THAN FREDDIE, CHUCKIE OR JASON. NO, WE DON'T MEAN ALIENS FROM OUTER-SPACE OR OOZING MUCK-MONSTERS, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT...

# REALLY SCARY

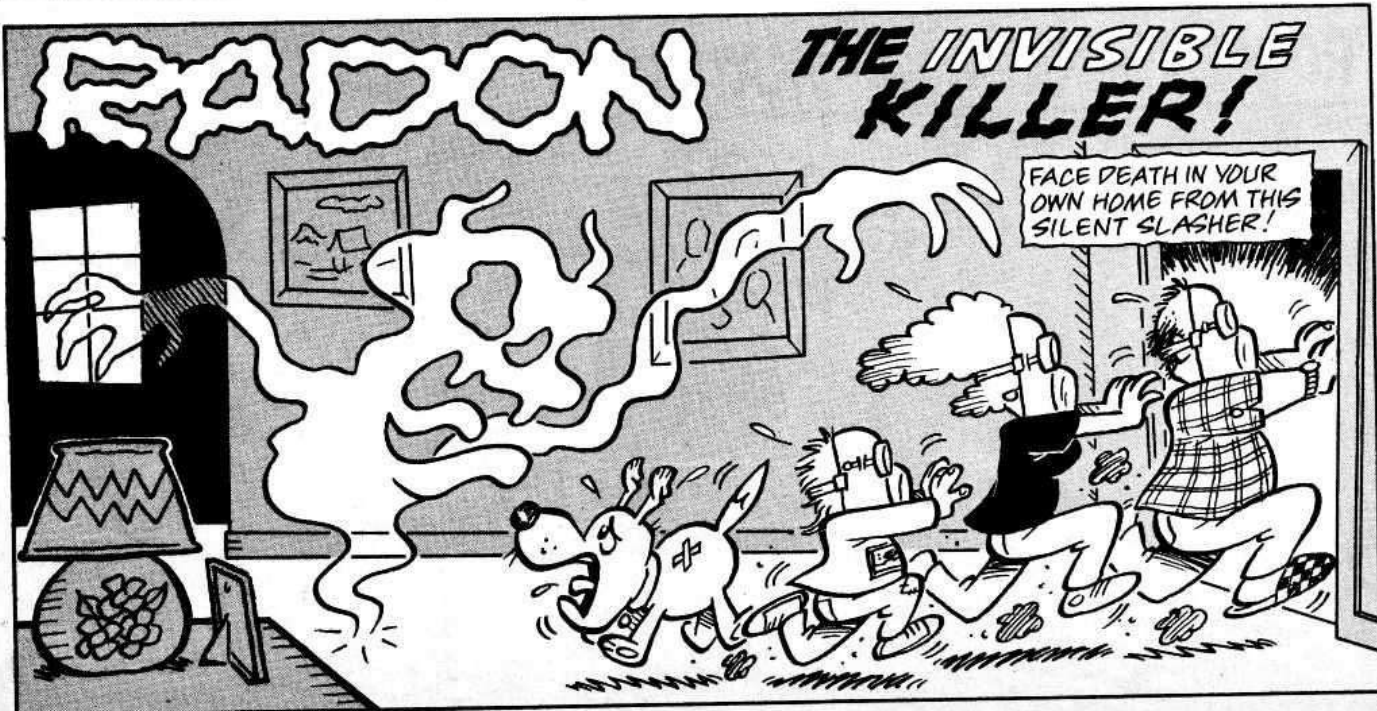
WRITTEN BY BLACKHEARTED BILL IGNIZIO • DRAWN BY GHOLLISH GARY FIELDS





# BY CREATURES

FROM  
EVERYDAY  
LIFE!





UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL WITH THE

# ROCKETER

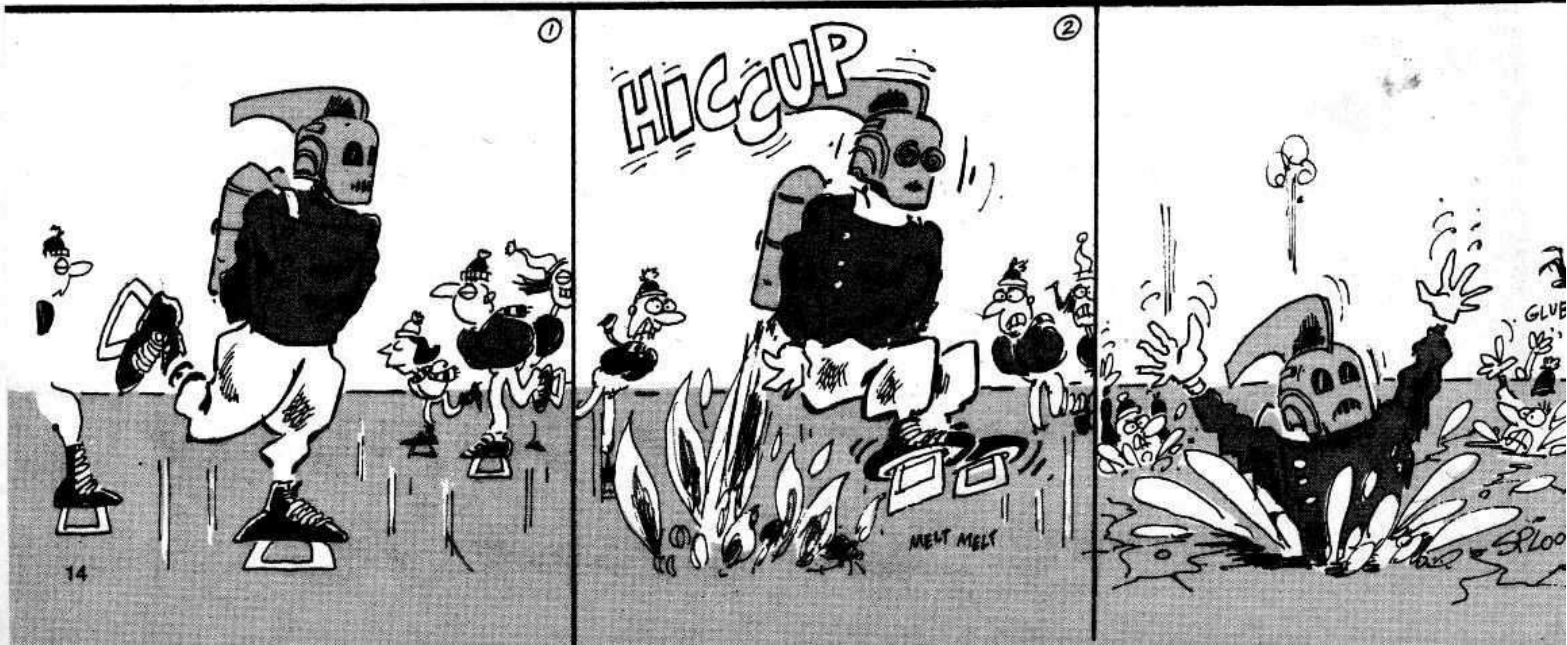
THE ROCKETEER WAKES UP...



THE ROCKETEER ATTENDS A PUNK ROCK CLUB...



THE ROCKETEER GOES ICE-SKATING...





## THE ROCKETEER HAS ENGINE TROUBLE...



## THE ROCKETEER CELEBRATES THE 4th OF JULY...



## SON OF THE ROCKETEER...



## THE ROCKETEER GOES TO A BAR...

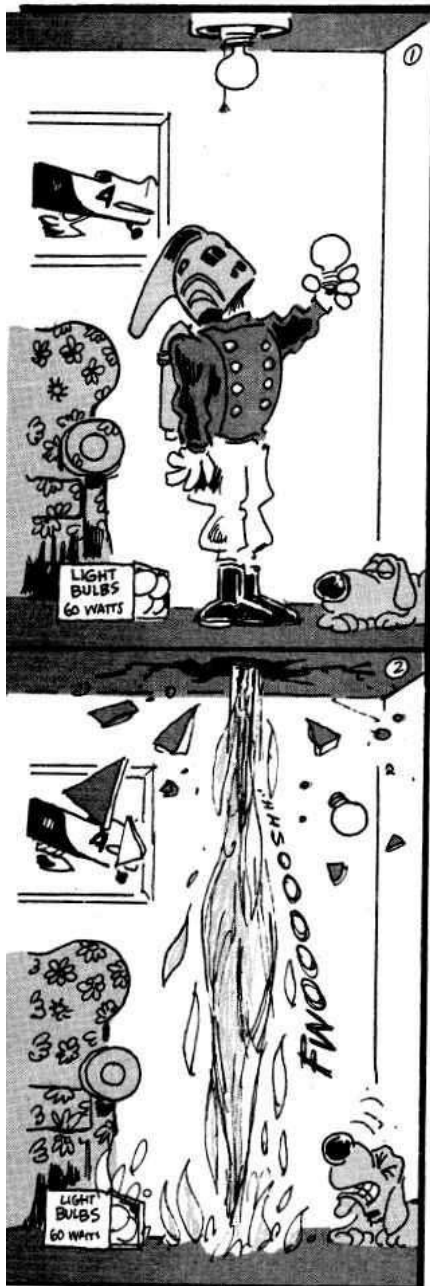


## THE ROCKETEER'S PANTS CLOSET...





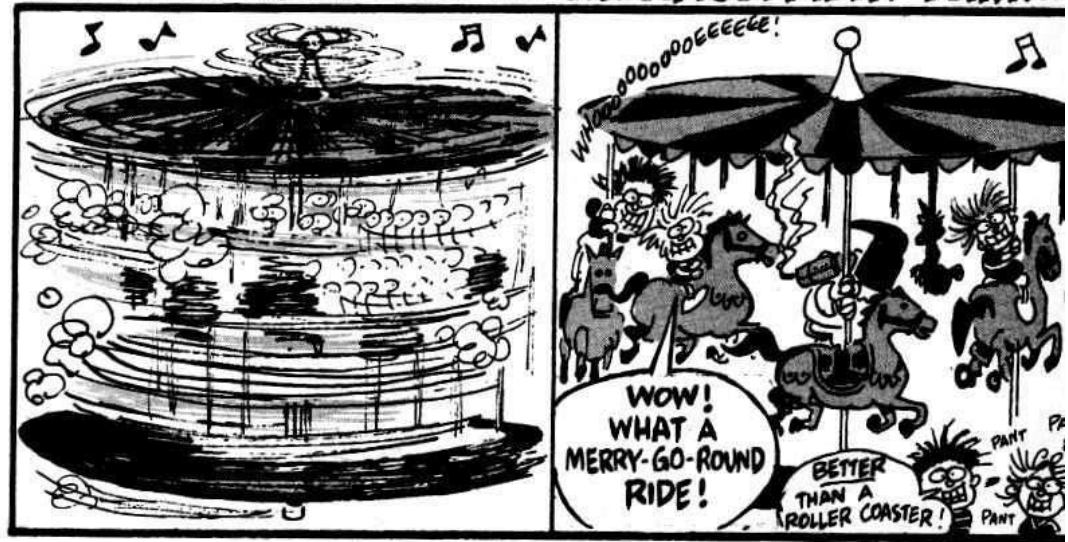
# ANOTHER LIGHT BULB IS OUT AT THE ROCKETEER HOUSE



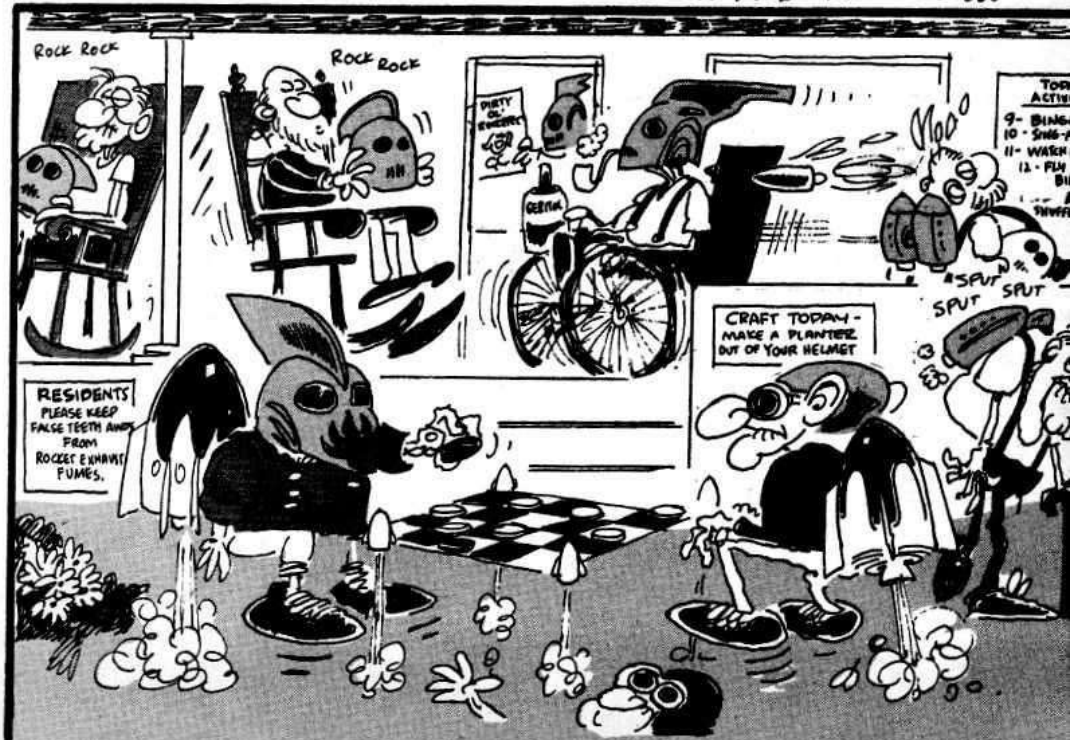
# THE ROCKETEER GETS A JOB ON MADISON AVENUE.



# THE ROCKETEER GOES TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK..



# THE ROCKET MAN'S RETIREMENT HOME...



# OREHEK at LARGE AT A COMEDY CLUB

THAT'S  
THE LAST  
COMIC TO  
APPEAR →  
HE DIED!

DIDN'T I SEE  
YOUR MUGSHOT  
ON AMERICA'S  
MOST STUPID?

WHOA! NICE BREATH!  
WHAT DID YOU DO...  
FRENCH KISS A MULE?  
WHOOOPS, SORRY, THAT'S  
YOUR DATE!

HOW COME YOU  
GET SUCH BAD  
COMICS IN THIS  
CLUB, CAROLEE?

CAUSE IF  
YOU LAUGH,  
YOU AIN'T!  
DRINKIN'!

HEY! <sup>HIC</sup> HE  
SHOULD <sup>HIC</sup> BURP  
GET A REAL <sup>HIC</sup>  
JOB! <sup>HIC</sup>

WHY DO ALL THE  
COMEDY CLUBS  
HAVE A BRICK  
WALL BEHIND  
THE STAGE?

BECAUSE THEY  
CAN'T AFFORD  
ALUMINUM  
SIDING!

STAND UP COMICS  
ARE WAY COOL... I  
WONDER WHAT IT IS  
LIKE DATING ONE?

THESE DAYS KIDS DON'T  
KNOW COMEDY! COMEDY  
IS A RUBBER CHICKEN,  
SELTZER DOWN THE  
PANTS! A PIE IN THE  
FACE! THAT'S COMEDY!

I REMEMBER BEING  
HIT IN THE FACE WITH  
A PEPPERONI PIZZA  
PIE ONCE... I ATE  
THE WHOLE THING!

FORGET IT, LOIS!  
THOSE CREEPS ARE  
REALLY CHEAP! I  
WENT TO DINNER  
WITH ONE ONCE,  
I HAD TO PICK UP  
THE TAB AND GIVE  
HIS AGENT TEN  
PERCENT!







THIS IS MY BACHELOR PARTY! WHY ARE WE AT A COMEDY CLUB?!

WE PAID THE COMIC TO PICK ON YOU SO YOU'D BE PREPARED FOR MARRIED LIFE!

I REMEMBER MY BACHELOR PARTY, I MET THIS CHICK...

AND HE CALLED OFF THE WEDDING!

I HAVE TO GO TO THE JOHN!

IT'S JUST BEHIND YOU

IF I GET UP THE COMIC WILL MAKE FUN OF ME!

IF YOU WAIT MUCH LONGER THE JANITOR WILL MAKE FUN OF YOU!

OKAY, THIS WEEK I GOT WHITY BANTER, ONE LINERS, PUNS AND KNOCK-KNOCKS.

I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING WITH A HARDER EDGE!

TRY MY "ANDREW DICE CLAY" SPECIAL, GUARANTEED TO GET YOU PUNCHED OUT OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

HEY, I SAW THAT COMIC ON TV...

WAS HE ON JOHNNY, LETTERMAN OR ARSENIO?

NO, AMERICA'S MOST WANTED!

IT'S NICE TO BE WANTED!

STEVE IS A DOLL, HE'LL AUTOGRAPH ANYTHING!

THIS GUY'S LAUGHING SO HARD HE'S CRYING!

YOUR CHAIR'S ON HIS FOOT!

DO YOU TAKE BODY PARTS? YOU SHOULD! YOU CHARGE AN ARM AND A LEG!

WHAT A PLACE, EVERYBODY THINKS THEY'RE COMEDIANS!

YEAH, HE AUTOGRAPHED A BLANK CHECK FOR MY MOM'S OPERATION.

RODNEY, YOU'D GET MORE RESPECT IF YOU SAT ON A CHAIR!

SO WHAT ARE YOU TWO BABES DOING AFTER THE SHOW?

LAUGHING AT THE FACT THAT YOU TRIED TO PICK US UP!

ROSEANNE, YOU STOLE MY NEW "KAMIKAZE TAP DANCING DWARVES WITH A HSP BIT!"

LIKE EVERYBODY DOESN'T DO A JOKE ON THAT TOPIC!

MAYBE I CAN GET HER TO SING THE IRAQI NATIONAL ANTHEM!

A "STOCK" JOKE MEANS EVERYBODY USES IT, A "HELL GIG" IS A BAD COMEDY JOB, A "HACK" IS A BAD COMIC ...

WHAT'S THIS ... "RARE"?

A COMIC WHO DOESN'T CURSE!

I SANG THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

THE COMEDY CLUB OWNER GAVE ME THE CORSAGE!

NO, I'M NOT A COMIC, AND YES, I DID PICK OUT THIS TUXEDO!

STAND-UP COMIC'S LANGUAGE TRANSLATION DICTIONARY

WHY DID WE COME TO THIS DUMP, BART?

BECAUSE, KATHY, THEY DON'T CHECK YOUR I.D.!

I WONDER IF HE BROUGHT THE CHECKERS?

MAYBE HE'D HOLD STILL LONG ENOUGH FOR A GAME OF CHESS!

WAITER, ONE ZOMBIE TO GO, PLEASE!

STEVE STRANGIO WAS HERE



**D**ON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO? NEED A HANDY REFERENCE FOR YOUR SCHOLASTIC ASPIRATIONS? WANT TO KNOW WHICH SCHOOLS WILL OFFER YOU A NON-HASSLE SHEEPSKIN, FOUR YEARS DEVOID OF ACADEMIC SUFFOCATION? IT'S ALL HERE, IN...

# CRACKED'S Comparative Guide to LEARNING INSTITUTIONS

ACADEMICAL AUTHOR: STEVE STRANGIO

POINTDEXTER WITH A PENCIL: PETE FITZGERALD

## KEGGER ACADEMY WHOO! WHOO! WHOO!

### FAVORITE COURSE

- CHUG 101: HISTORY OF HOPS
- BEER NUTS, SEDUCTION OF THIRST

### MOST POPULAR MAJOR

- MOONSHINING

### LEAST POPULAR MAJOR

- HYGIENE

### TOP HANGOUTS

- BOMBASTIC BOB'S BODACIOUS BUBBLIN' BREWSKI
- UNCLE PUKE'S PALACE OF FINICKY FERMENTATION

### BEST PARTIES OF THE YEAR

- ANNUAL "MISS SUDS" WET T-SHIRT COMPETITION
- "LOST WEEKEND" CARNIVAL

### NAME OF FOOTBALL TEAM

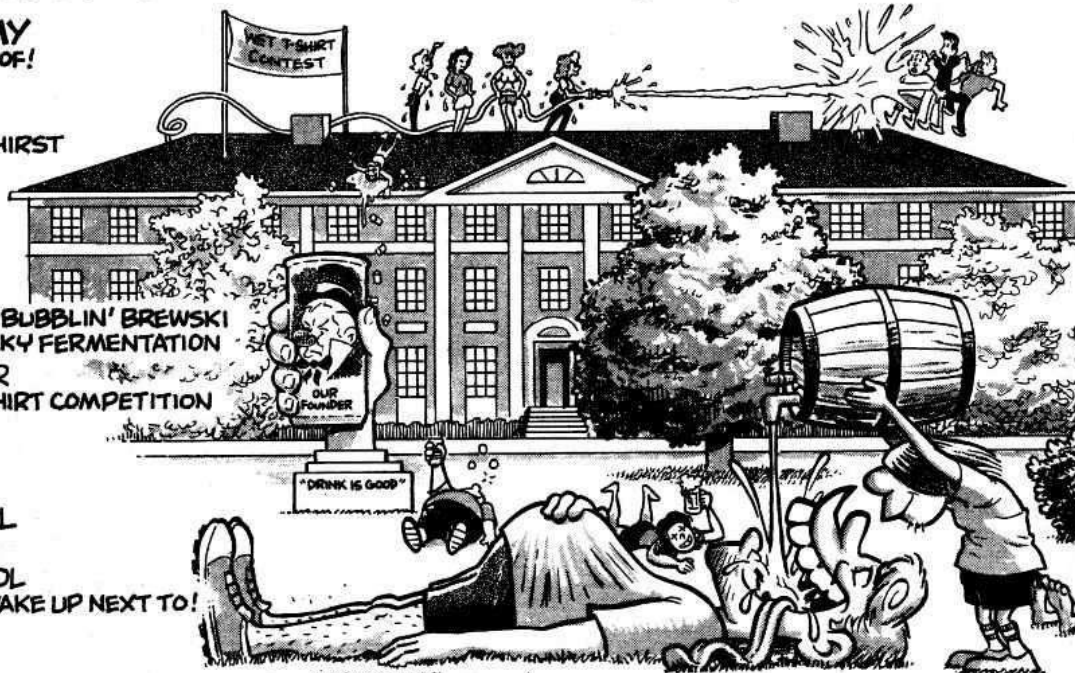
- THE ROARIN' BELCHES

### BEST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- PARTY! PARTY! PARTY!

### WORST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- MORNINGS; WHOM YOU MAY WAKE UP NEXT TO!



## DWEBB UNIVERSITY

DEVELOPERS OF A CURE FOR WHICH THERE IS NO DISEASE

### FAVORITE COURSES

- HISTORY OF FUNGUS
- APPRECIATION OF PLAID
- ACNE AND THE MODERN MALE
- INFALLIBLE WEATHERSTRIPPING

### MOST POPULAR MAJOR

- MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE (TIE)

### LEAST POPULAR MAJOR

- ANYTHING ELSE

### TOP HANGOUTS

- LIBRARY
- THE LAB
- INFIRMARY
- HOME

### BEST PARTIES OF THE YEAR

- "MATHEMATICIANS' COSTUME BALL", COME AS OHM'S LAW

### NAME OF MATH TEAM

- THE PYTHAGOREANS

### BEST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- FREE SLIDERULES

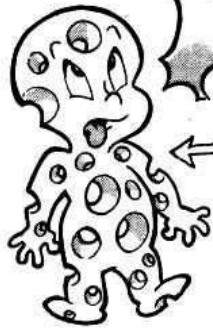
### WORST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- SWOLLEN BRAIN OCCURRENCE



FISH  
IS  
BRAIN  
FOOD!

BRAIN  
IS  
FISH  
FOOD!



THE  
HOLEY  
GHOST



THE  
DEAN

**ST. PHILISTINE, THE RIGHTEOUS DIVINITY**  
"LEARN, HEATHEN, LEARN!"

**FAVORITE COURSES**

- PAIN APPRECIATION
- CAKE SALES 101
- CHURCHROBICS (PHYS. ED)
- DARWINISM DENIAL

**MOST POPULAR NUN**

- SISTER ARNETTE SCHWARZENEGGER

**LEAST POPULAR**

- SISTER DILIGENCIA

**TOP HANGOUTS**

- THE SACRISTY
- THE NAVE
- EXPRESS CONFESSIONAL
- THE FLYING BUTTRESS

**BEST PARTIES OF THE YEAR**

- "THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE BIBLE"\*
- \*STUDENTS DO COMEDY ROUTINES BASED ON BIBLICAL THEMES
- "MOSES GOES WATER SKIING"\*
- \*LAST YEAR'S PROMISED LAND AWARD WINNER

**BEST THING ABOUT SCHOOL**

- LOTS OF CATHOLIC GIRLS

**WORST THING ABOUT SCHOOL**

- LOTS OF CATHOLIC GIRLS



BLASPHEMY!

RECENTLY DECEASED  
YOUNG UPSTART





**"WE BET YOU CAN'T GET A BETTER EDUCATION"**

- MONEY MISMANAGEMENT
- MURPHY'S LAW VS. HOBSON'S CHOICE
- SPINAL READJUSTMENT
- SLOT MACHINE REPAIR

- BORROWING MONEY FROM GUYS WEARING SHARK EMBLEMS ON THEIR SPORTS SHIRTS

## WINNERS

- HORSE RACING TRACK
- THE CASINO
- OFF TRACK BETTING
- CRAP TABLES
- BACK ALLEYS

- "THE LOSERS' BALL"
- "FREAK-OUT FORMAL"
- "PAY DAY"

• NONE. DISBANDED FOR ILLEGAL BETTING.

• THE EXCITEMENT! THE THRILLS! THE THREATS!

• NO CASH MACHINES.



## RAY'S DISCOUNT COMMUNITY COLLEGE

"TRY OUR CONVENIENT DRIVE-THRU."

### FAVORITE COURSES

- FUN WITH SPAM
- AIR FRESHENER APPRECIATION
- DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING: 101
- TWO-HANDED BEER CAN CRUSHING

### MOST POPULAR MAJOR

- LIBERAL ARTS

### LEAST POPULAR MAJOR

- LIBERAL ARTS

### TOP HANGOUTS

- THE PARKING LOT
- A FENCE
- A PATCH OF GRASS
- A LAMPPOST
- A DUMPSTER
- A DUMPSTER IN A PARKING LOT

### BEST PARTIES OF THE YEAR

- "THE COMMUTERS CAR PARTY"
- "PANTY RAID ON THE BEAUTICIAN SCHOOL DOWN THE ROAD BASH"
- "COW TIPPING WEEKEND"

### NAME OF FOOTBALL TEAM

- THE DUHS

### BEST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- PRICE OF LOW TUITION

### WORST THING ABOUT SCHOOL

- SCHOOL RATING



## BOONDOCKS UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK (BUNY)

"ARE WE THERE, YET?"

### FAVORITE COURSES

- AVOIDING THE LOCALS
- JOYS OF REMOTENESS
- INCOMMUNICADO, NO SWEAT
- INTRODUCTION TO ANYONE

### MOST POPULAR MAJOR

- MAP READING

### LEAST POPULAR MAJOR

- LIFE

### TOP HANGOUTS

- ANYPLACE!

### BEST PARTIES OF THE YEAR

- "THE S.O.S. BONFIRE"
- "COME AS YOU AREN'T SPREE"
- "GRADUATION"

### NAME OF FOOTBALL TEAM

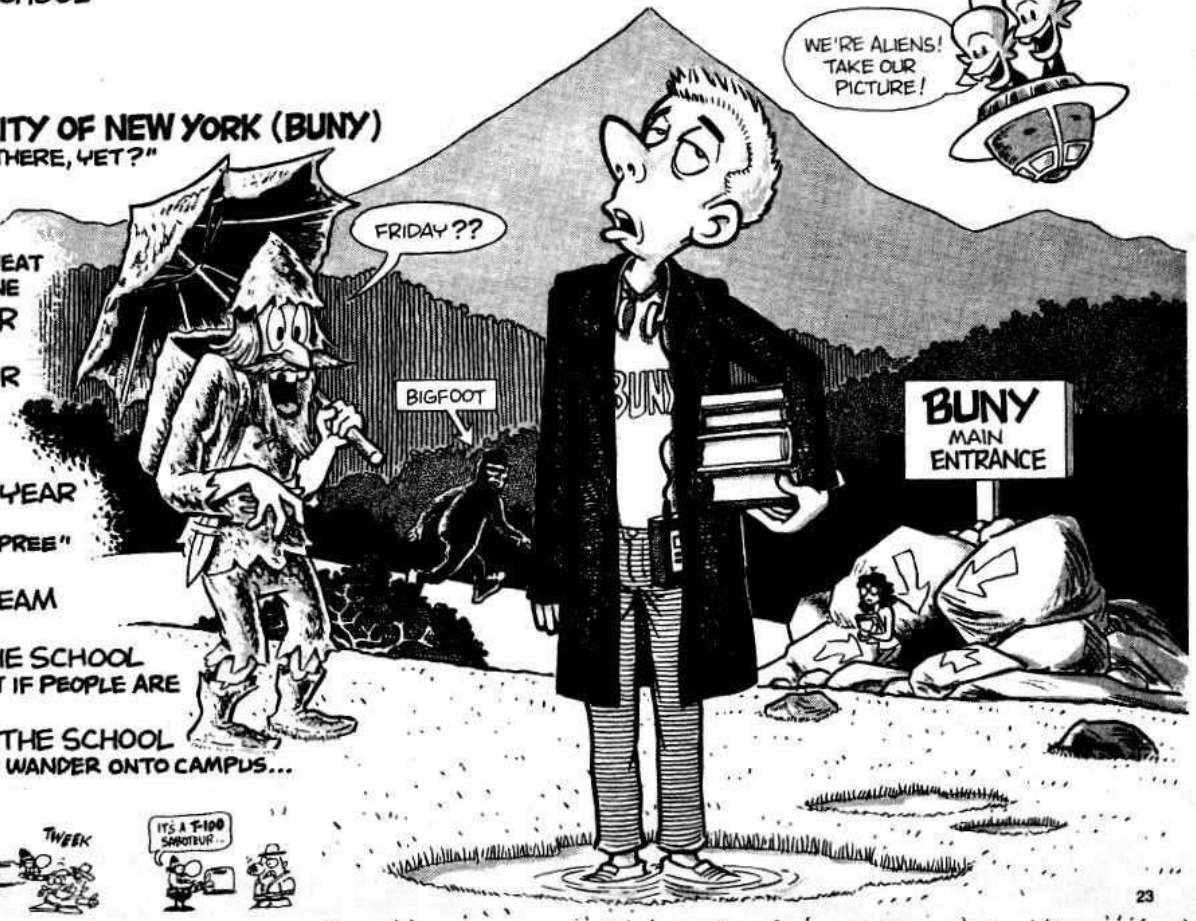
- THE NOMADS

### BEST THING ABOUT THE SCHOOL

- GREAT PLACE TO HIDE OUT IF PEOPLE ARE AFTER YOU

### WORST THING ABOUT THE SCHOOL

- WILDLIFE ANIMALS MAY WANDER ONTO CAMPUS... AND DEVOUR YOU!





WOULD YOU SNAP OUR  
PHOTO IN FRONT OF THIS?



WRITER: BILL IGNIZIO  
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

WE DIDN'T LIKE THE RUSSIANS



WE LIKED THE CANADIANS



SERVICE STATIONS PROVIDED SERVICE



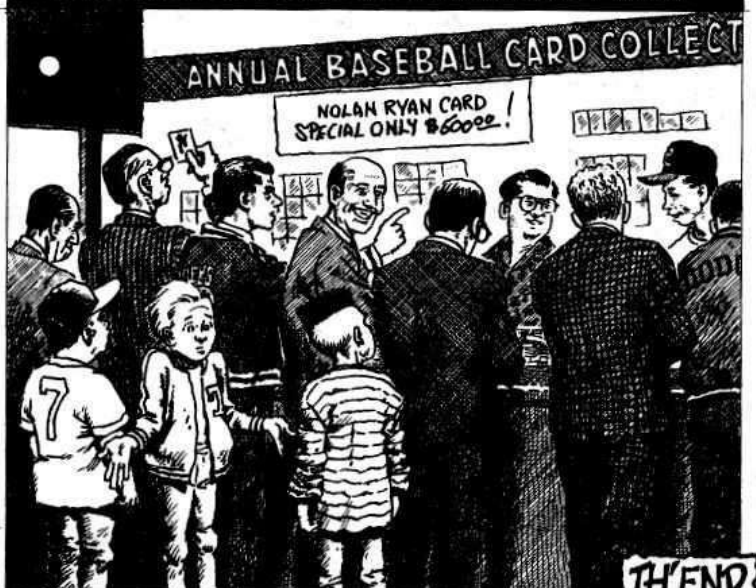
ROCK PERFORMERS WERE DISAPPROVED FOR THEIR FREAKY HAIRCUTS



EARRINGS WERE WORN EXCLUSIVELY BY FEMALES



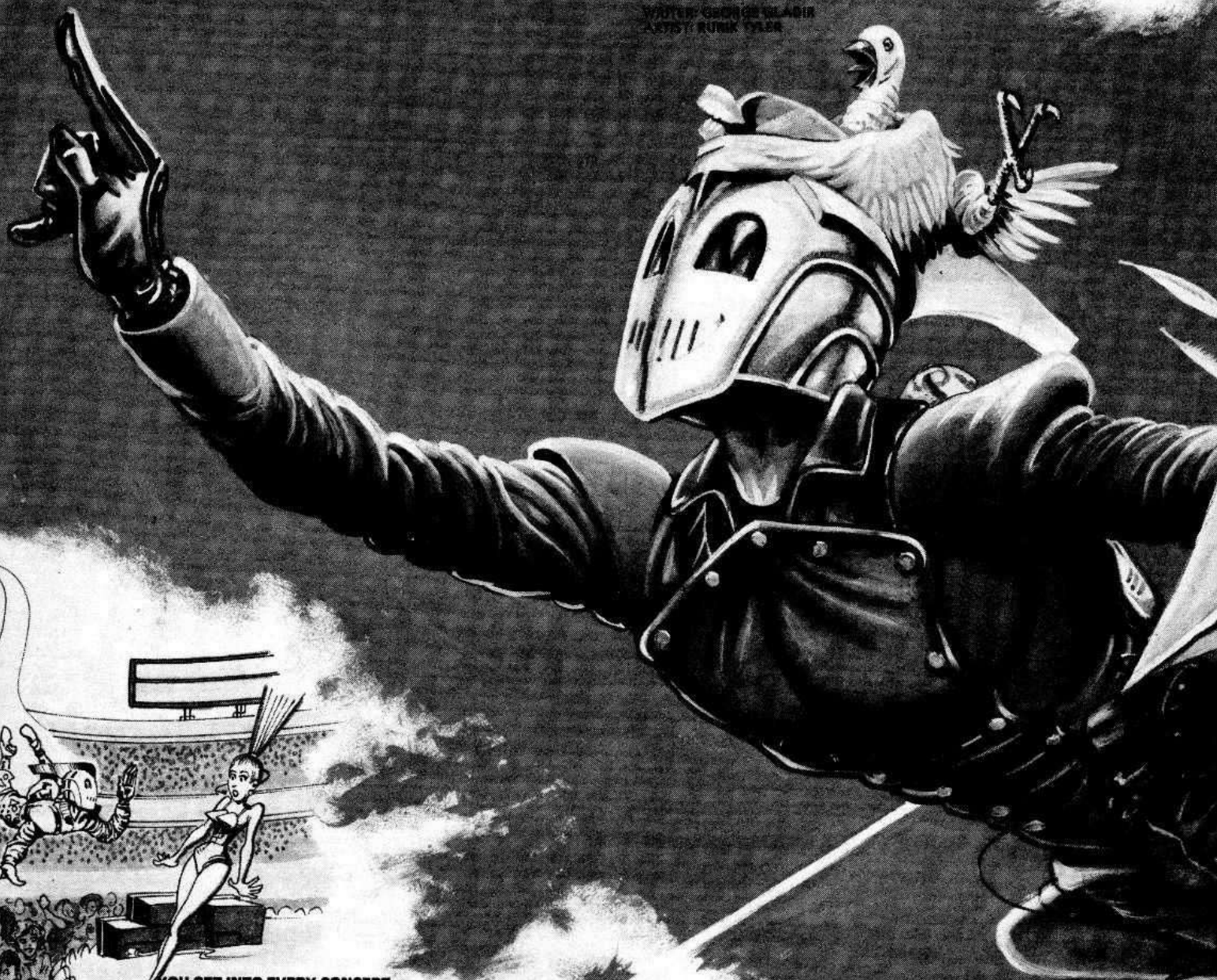
BASEBALL CARDS WERE COLLECTED BY KIDS





# THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING THE ROCKETEER

WALTER GEORGE SLADER  
ARTIST: RUDY TAYLOR

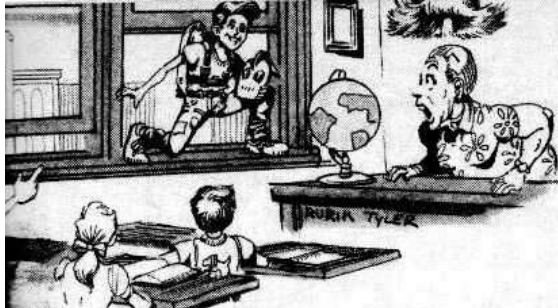


YOU GET INTO EVERY CONCERT  
FOR FREE

YOU CAN STEAL SECOND, THIRD AND HOME EVEN BEFORE THE  
PITCHER WINDS UP

YOU SKI DOWNHILL FASTER THAN  
MOST PEOPLE SKI DOWNHILL

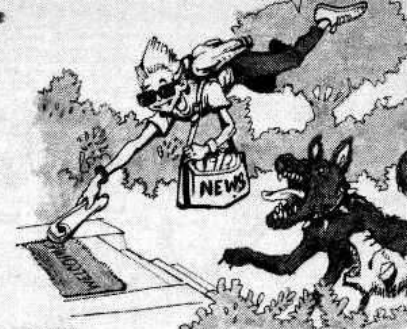




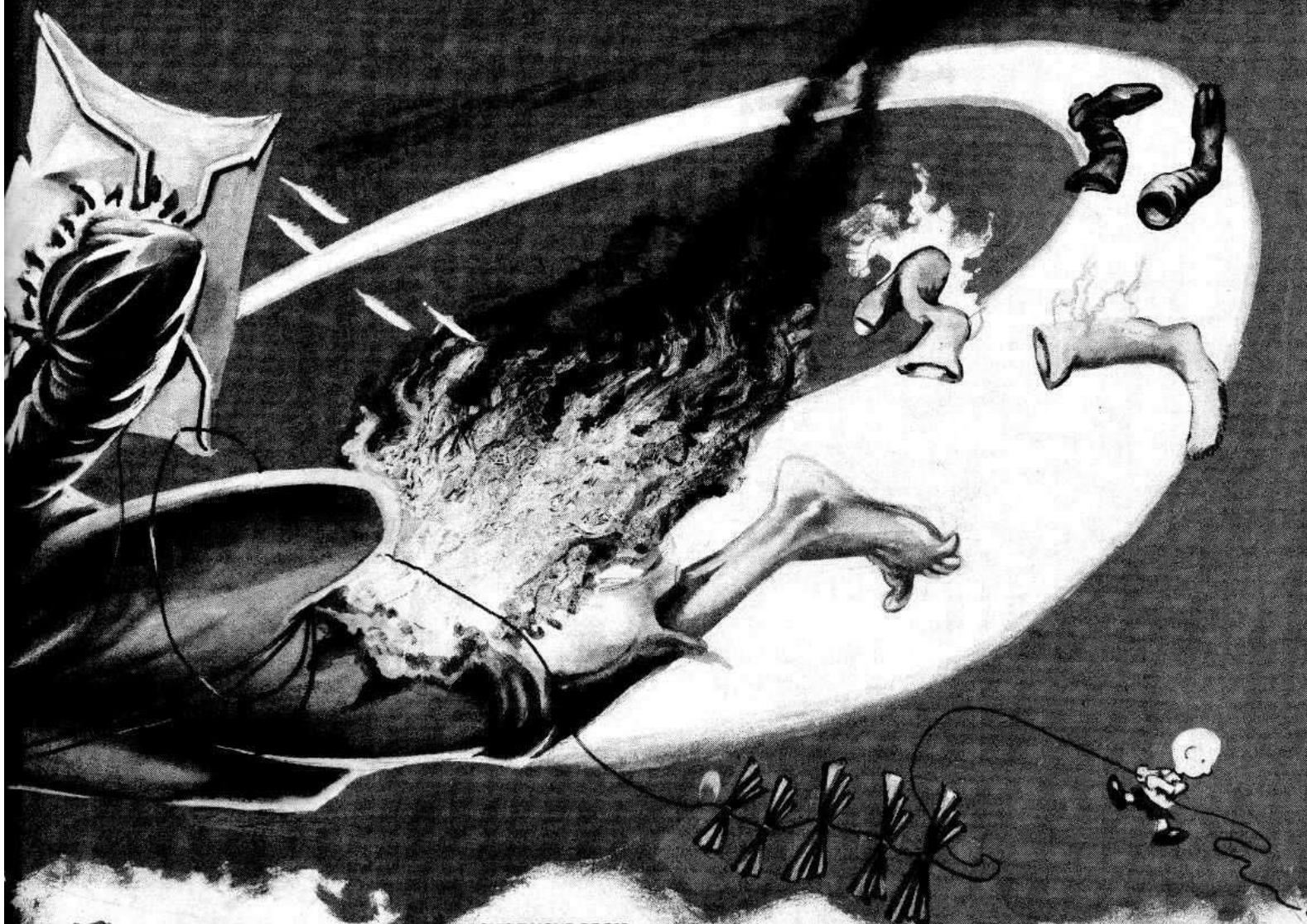
**YOU MAKE IT TO CLASS ON TIME EVEN THOUGH  
YOU OVERSLEPT**



**YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT  
WEARING OUT YOUR BICYCLE TIRES**



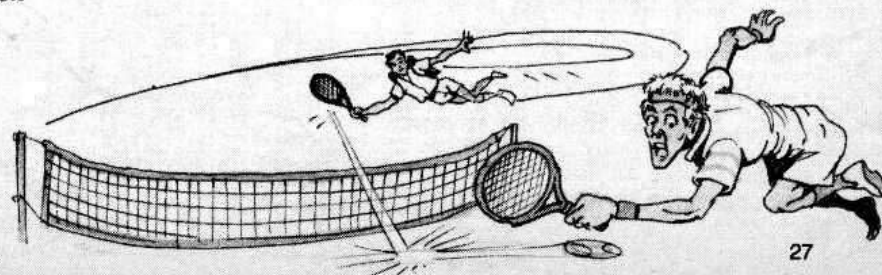
**YOU ARE ABLE TO FRUSTRATE  
ALL THE VICIOUS MUTTS ON  
YOUR PAPER ROUTE**



**YOU PROVIDE YOUR PROM  
DATE WITH THE EVENING'S  
MOST SPECTACULAR  
TRANSPORTATION**



**YOU NEVER HAVE TO USE YOUR BACKHAND AT TENNIS**





# CRACKED HORSESHOE

© by ARNOLDO



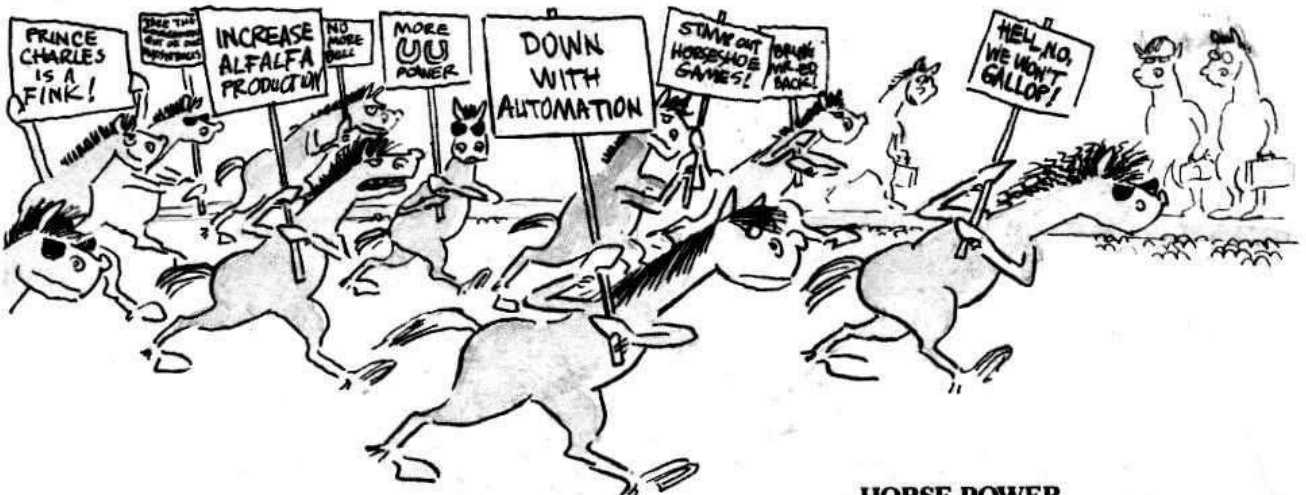
COAXING HER OFF HER HIGH HORSE



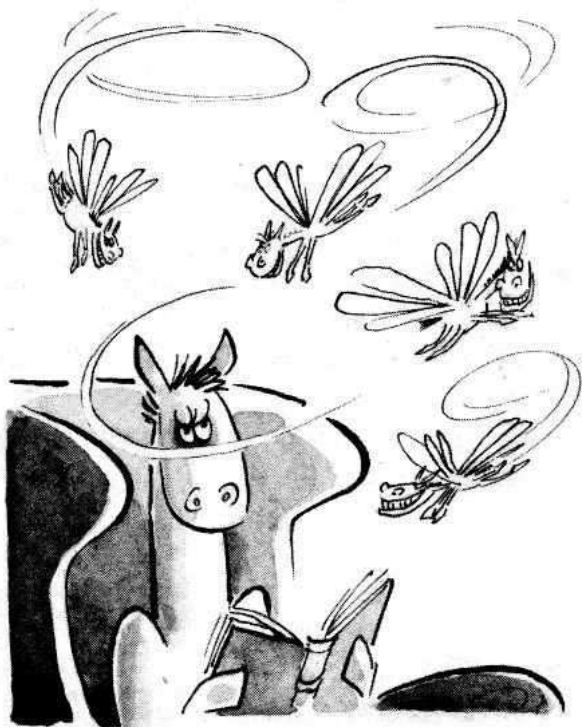
STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH



HORSEPLAY



HORSE POWER



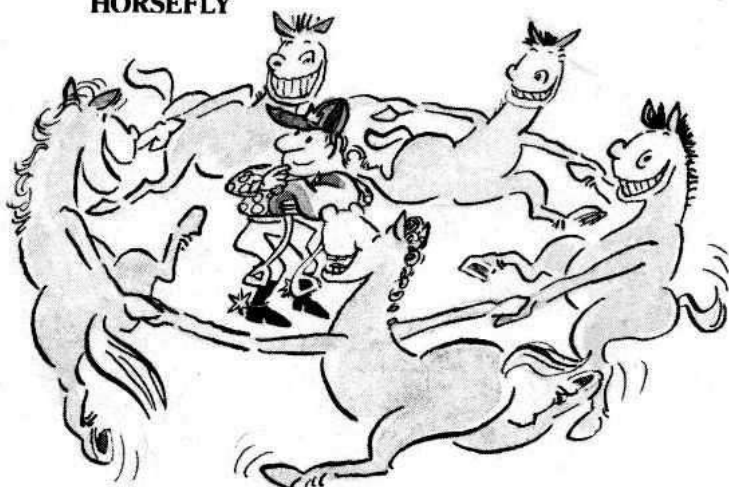
HORSEFLY



SAWHORSE



HORSEHIDE



HORSING AROUND



WARHORSE



A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR



Hi, I'm not Rambo, I'm Sara Conker. When you last saw Der Cyborg,

in *Cracked* #267, (if you missed it, shame on you!) he was just a few hunks of twisted metal.

For a mere hundred million bucks, he has been rebuilt into one gorgeous hunk and reprogrammed.

He is no longer trying to kill me. This time, his mission is to protect my son, Johnny Mop.

# GERMINA JUDGMENT



In a hi-tech society capable of time travel and producing Cyborgs, you'd think some genius could have sent along a pair of pants.

I want your clothes, your bike and your shades!



What's the world coming to? Even bikers aren't safe from muggers!

GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES!

Is that all?

No, I want your identity!

Sorry I asked...



He's mankind's hope for the future. Another Cyborg has been sent to earth to kill my son.

Oh by the way, on July 4, 1997, there will be a nuclear holocaust, so, if you're planning any outdoor activity that day, wear your strongest sun block.

# TOR 2 T DAZE

WRITER: TONY FRANK  
ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

Man, you beggars are really gettin' outta hand. I remember when you'd ask for change for a cup of coffee.

This is a pool hall, not a swimming pool! No skinny dipping allowed!!

Can't we make an exception in his case?



John Mop Conker, come with me!

I'm outta here!

Man, I heard that new truant officer was tough!!

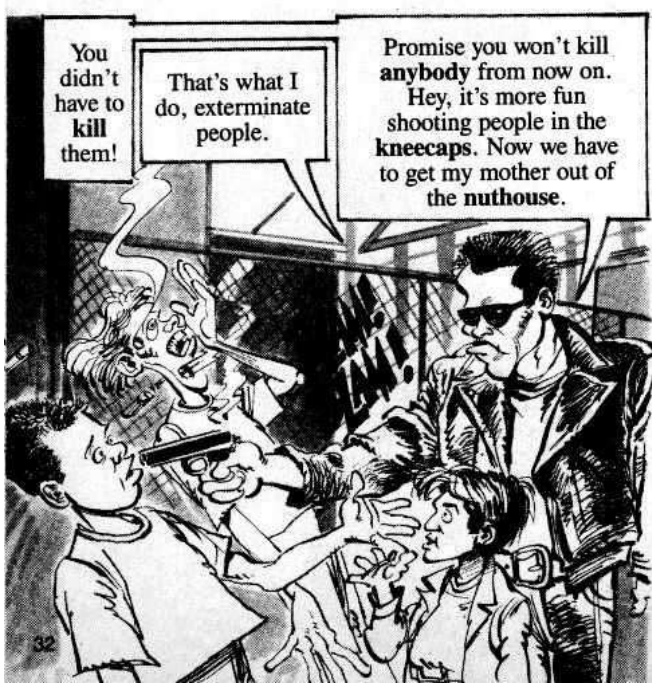
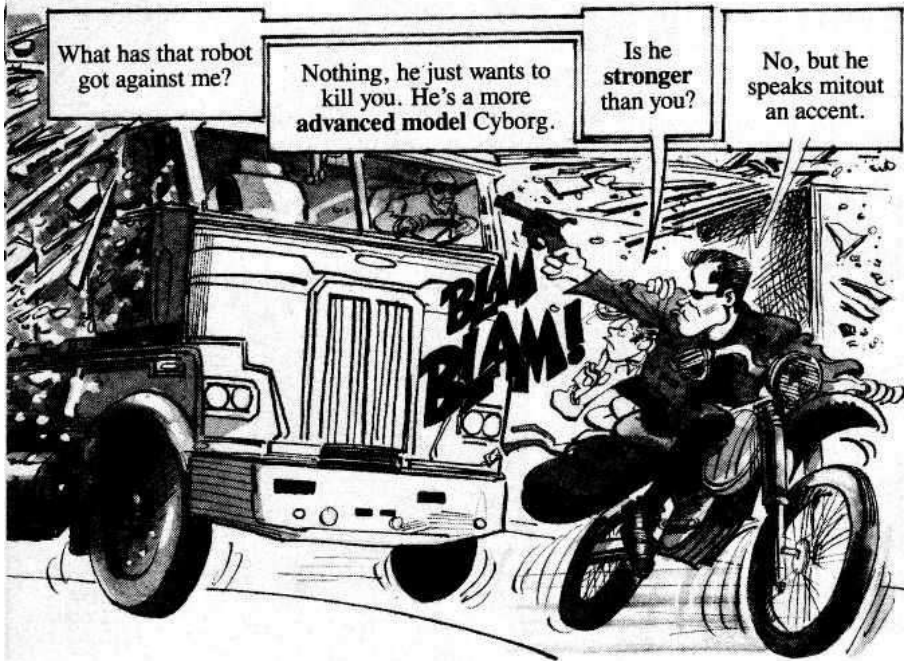
Holy Swiss cheese! I can see right through him!

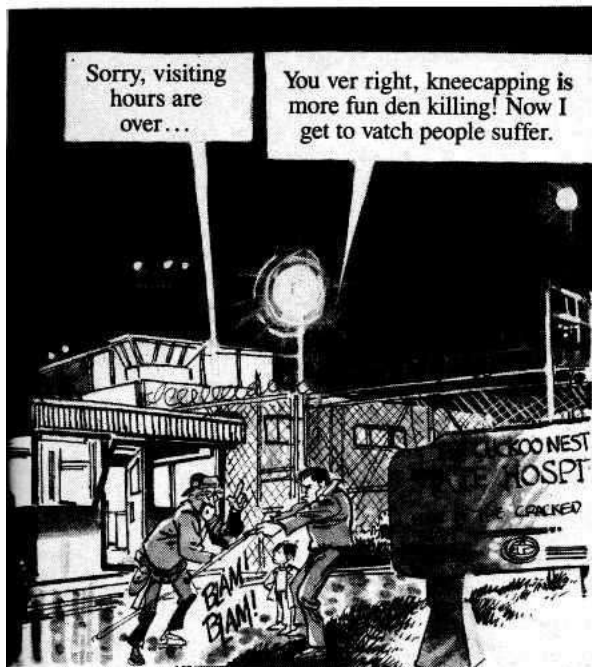
Ya, dot TS 1000 is a very shallow Cyborg.



WALTER  
JAMES  
BROGAN







Sorry, visiting hours are over...

You ver right, kneecapping is more fun den killing! Now I get to vatch people suffer.



Doctor, the world won't end in 1997. It was just a bad dream.

Are you saying that so I'll think you're sane?

No, the world will end in 1996!

Will it be a nuclear explosion...?

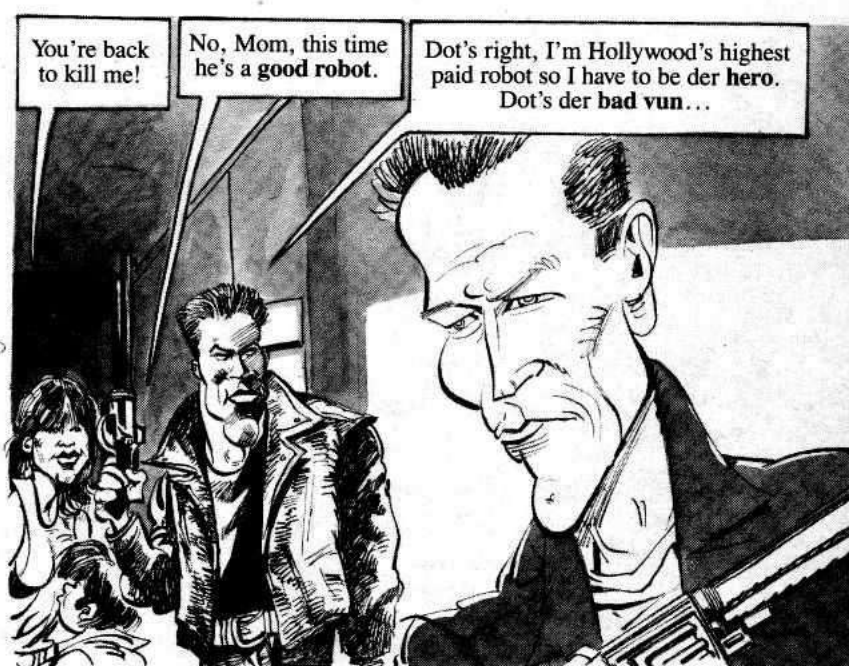
Worse, Dan Quayle will be elected president.

WHEN DO WE EAT DR.



We have to get out of here! The sky will fall in 1996.

Cheez, the Doc flipped out!



You're back to kill me!

No, Mom, this time he's a good robot.

Dot's right, I'm Hollywood's highest paid robot so I have to be der hero. Dot's der bad vun...



Ve haff to get out of here.

Wow! Have I got a splitting headache!!

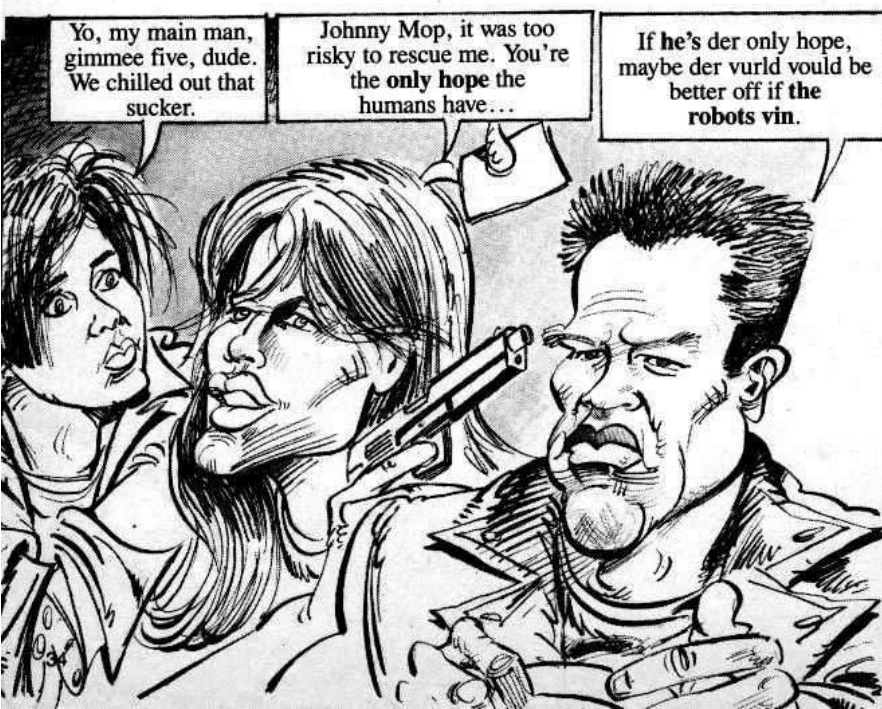
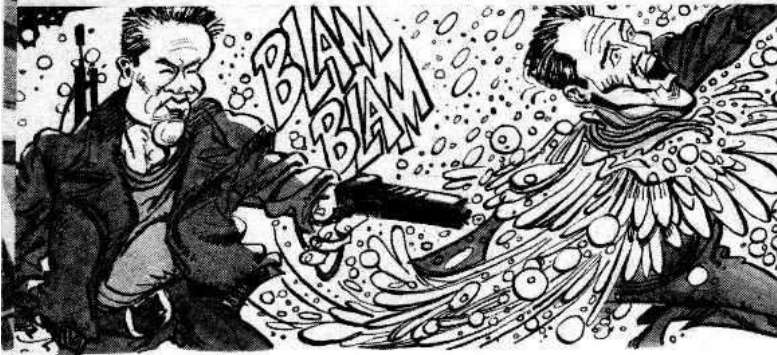


I'm giving you a ticket.

For shooting a gun within city limits?

No, this is L.A. It's for letting a minor operate a car. That's dangerous. Have a nice day.







It was awful!

Der nuclear explosion?

No, the cover of Vanity Fair's photo of Demi Moore, nude and pregnant.

Where's Mom going?

To change the future by killing der man who invented the chip that will make Cyborgs a reality.

If she knocks him off, there won't be any Cyborgs, so how do we explain you?

Don't ask so many kvestions, it only confuses der audience.



W-W-What do you want?

I'm here to kill you!

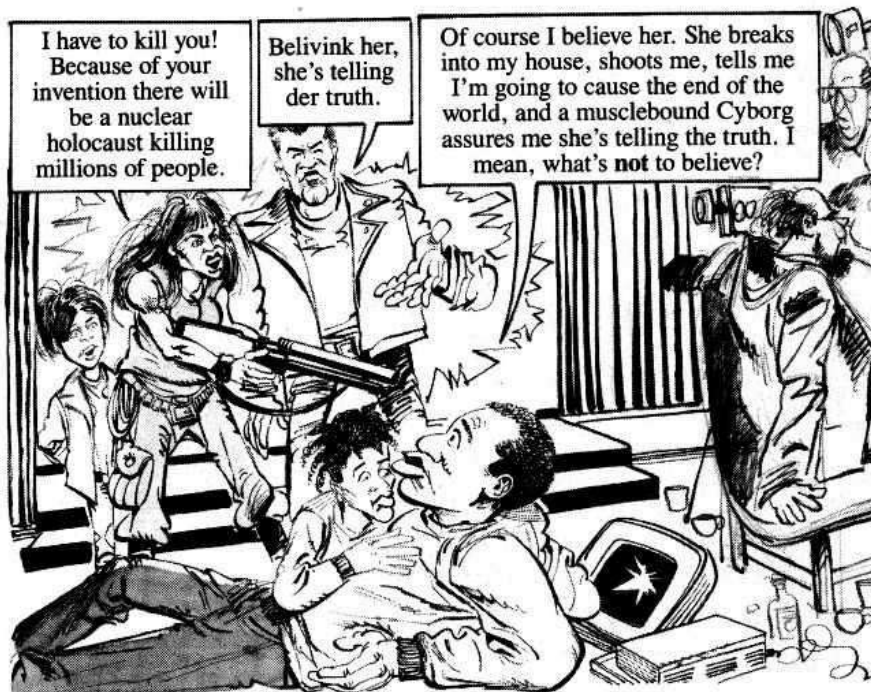
I didn't think you were the Avon Lady.



I have to kill you! Because of your invention there will be a nuclear holocaust killing millions of people.

Belivink her, she's telling der truth.

Of course I believe her. She breaks into my house, shoots me, tells me I'm going to cause the end of the world, and a musclebound Cyborg assures me she's telling the truth. I mean, what's not to believe?



We have to destroy that chip!

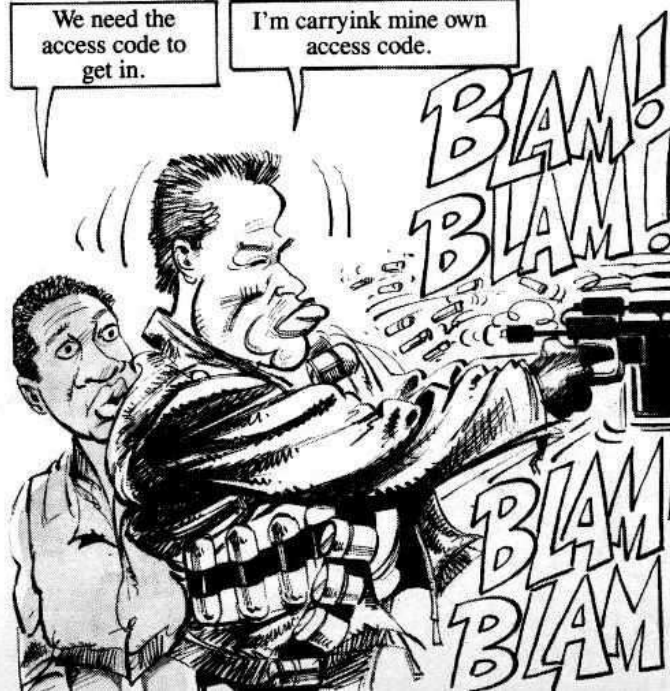
The logical thing would be for me to go to the lab in the morning, get rid of the chip, and erase the computer program...

So far, it's been logical...?

So, we'll break into the lab, have a shootout, and blow everything up, including me.

We need the access code to get in.

I'm carryink mine own access code.







Be careful!

Vy, is der chip in there?

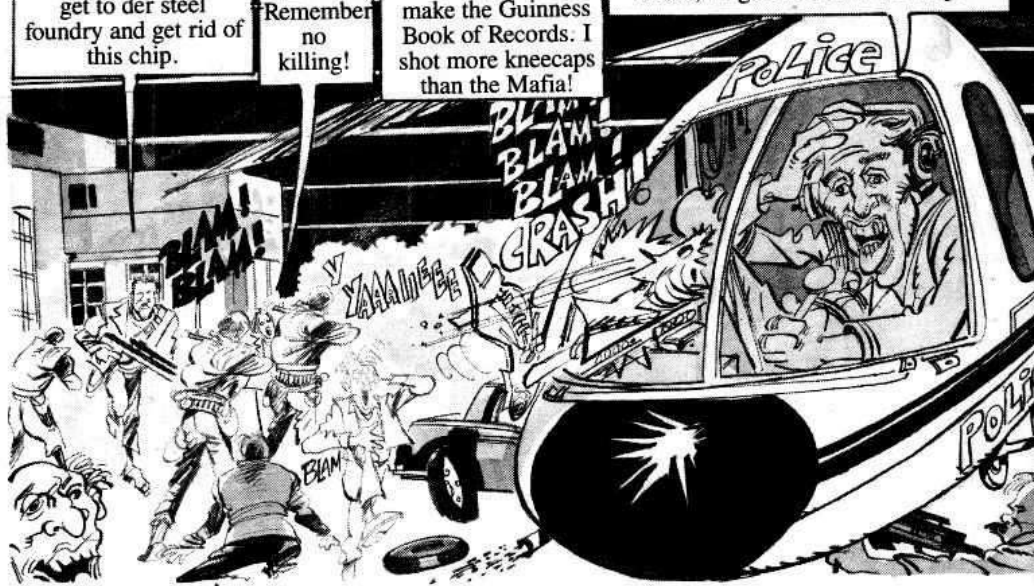
No, a Mickey Mantle rookie card.

Come on, ve haff to get to der steel foundry and get rid of this chip.

Remember no killing!

Ya, I'll probably make the Guinness Book of Records. I shot more kneecaps than the Mafia!

Oooh, he got me in the kneecap!



Call your son or I'll kill you. Of course, I can always transform myself into a replica of you and fool him.

Oh, you must be an AC/DC Cyborg.



Throw in der chip. Now ve haff to destroy the last chip... me. Gootbye.

No, wait! I have an idea...

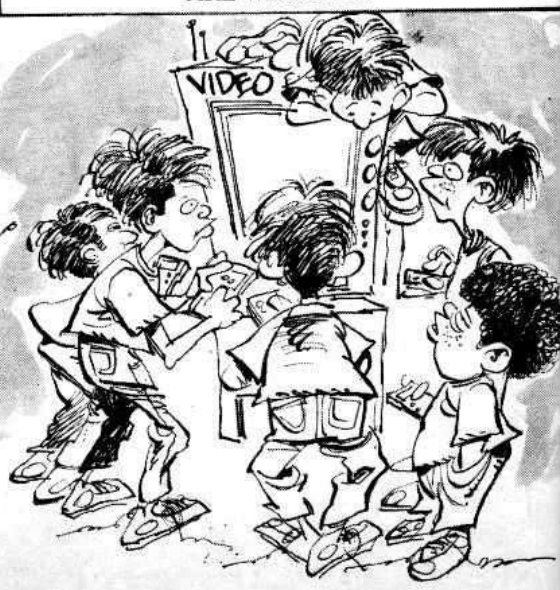
I destroyed the chip and replaced it with batteries. Now, he just keeps going and going and going.



The road to the future remains bleak. The machines haven't given up. Look around you.

The adult population have turned into couch potatoes...

...and the younger generation has become TV and computer games zombies. Time is running out for the human race. **THE MACHINES ARE WINNING!!**



# THE LITTLE DREAD SCHOOLHOUSE

WRITER/ARTIST: LEE CHENELL





ON THE **ROBOCOP** MOVIES **OMNI CONSUMER PRODUCTS** IS THE FIRM THAT SUPPLIES POLICE DEPARTMENTS WITH THOSE SMOOTH AND EFFICIENT CRIME-FIGHTERS (NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE STIFF AND MECHANICAL ONES LIKE **DICK TRACY** AND **COLUMBO**). FOR THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF ITS READERS **CRACKED** OFFERS A SNEAK PEEK AT THE PAGES OF...

# The **ROBOCOP** CRIME-FIGHTER'S CATALOGUE

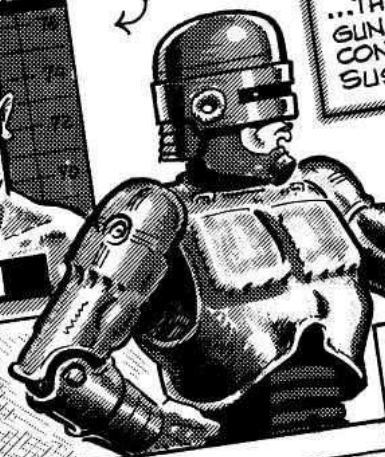


**WANTED**



IS YOUR SUSPECT A POSSIBLE **TERMINATOR** TYPE CYBORG?

...THEN LET OUR **ROBOCOP** SQUIRT GUN **FLAME THROWER** EITHER CONFIRM OR DISPROVE YOUR SUSPICIONS.



\* CAUTION: OUR METHOD OF DETECTING TERMINATORS MAY OCCASIONALLY RESULT IN A MINOR WRONGFUL INJURY SUIT.

ACK!



**THE ROBO-COPETTE**

SNIK!



**ZAP! ZAP!**

THIS CUTIE-PIE IS PROGRAMMED TO REACT WITH **DEADLY FORCE** TO ALL MURDERERS, KIDNAPPERS AND MALE CHAUVINISTS.

ROBO-COPETTE IS EQUIPPED WITH A STATE OF THE ART ODOR DETECTOR AND CAN SNIFF OUT DRUG LABS, TERRORIST PLOTS OR DEPARTMENT STORE SALES!

NOTE: FOR THOSE FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND U.S. CITIES WHERE BRIBE-TAKING BY POLICE IS AN ACCEPTED PRACTICE OUR ROBOCOPS CAN BE PROGRAMMED TO CONFORM.



A \$1.99 IN PROGRESS, SECOND AND MAIN!



OUR  
ROSIE  
THE ROBO  
METER  
MAID

COMES EQUIPPED TO DISASSEMBLE THE VEHICLES  
OF ALL FIRST-TIME PARKING VIOLATORS.

DWIG!

SECOND AND  
THIRD TIME  
VIOLATORS ARE  
DEALT WITH  
MORE SEVERELY.

OLD FASHIONED POLICE SEARCHES  
OFTEN OVERLOOK MINI-REVOLVERS  
AND SMALL CALIBER WEAPONS.

KEEP YOUR ROBOCOP  
INFORMED OF THE LATEST  
ADDITIONS OF PUBLIC  
ENEMIES.

OUR ROBO BANK GUARDS ARE  
PROGRAMMED TO ELIMINATE  
ANYONE APPROACHING A BANK  
WHILE WEARING A SKI MASK.

OUR PATENTED  
ROBO  
FRISKER

IS  
GUARANTEED  
TO FIND ALL  
CONCEALED  
WEAPONS WITH  
ITS UNIQUE  
QUAKE 'N'  
SHAKE  
METHOD OF  
SEARCHING.

AMERICA'S  
MOST  
WANTED

I WISH I  
COULD GET MTV  
ON THIS THING.

CAN ALSO BE USED TO SHAKE  
MILKSHAKES AT ALL POLICE DEPT.  
PARTIES AND FUNCTIONS.

CAUTION:

IN ALASKA, WHERE CITIZENS  
NORMALLY DON SKI MASKS AS  
PART OF THEIR WINTER APPAREL,  
EMBARRASSING BOO-BOOS MAY OCCUR.

OUR MINI-ROBOCOP DISGUISES  
ITSELF AS A FIRE HYDRANT AND  
GIVES THE OFFENDING DOG A  
SPLASH OF IT'S OWN MEDICINE!

CURB THE  
CURB VIOLATING  
CURS WITH A

MINI-ROBOCOP

( DANNY DEVITO MODEL )

OUR MINI-ROBOCOP ALSO  
SUBJECTS GUILTY DOG OWNERS  
TO 1,000 HOURS OF COMMUNITY  
SCOOPING SERVICE!

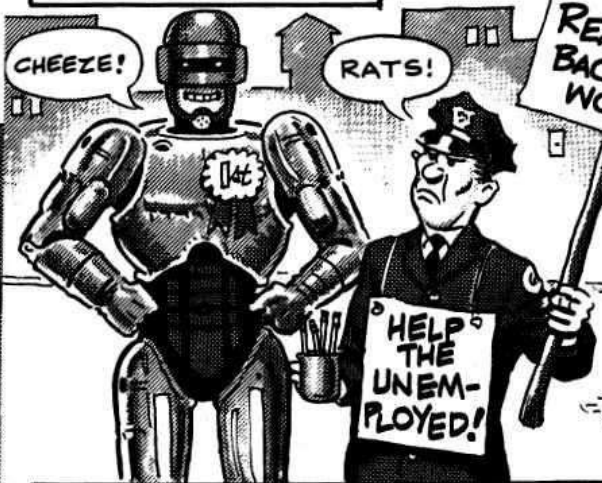
TOUCHÉ!

YIPE!

SHOOOSH!



OUR EFFICIENT ROBOCOP HAS ELIMINATED CRIME IN SOME CITIES TO THE POINT WHERE THE LOCAL P.D. IS THREATENED WITH MASS LAYOFFS.



...FOR THOSE AFFLICTED AREAS WE RECOMMEND PURCHASING OUR UNIQUE ROBO-ROGUE! ROBO-ROGUES WILL COMMIT JUST ENOUGH PETTY CRIMES TO INSURE FULL EMPLOYMENT FOR THE DEPARTMENT'S OFFICERS.



OUR ROBO MOVIE GUARD CAN SAVE YOUR THEATER THOUSANDS IN LOST MOVIE REVENUE.

BUILT-IN X-RAY SCANNER ENABLES ROBO GUARD TO READ SUBJECT'S CORRECT AGE OFF OF HIS I.D.

ADULTS \$7.00  
CHILDREN UNDER 12 \$3.50

THIS SLEEZEBALL IS NOT ENTITLED TO HALF PRICE. HE'S 12½!



ROBO TRUANT OFFICER RAIDS VIDEO ARCADES FOR CLASS DITCHERS.

HE PUNISHES OFFENDERS BY HUMILIATING THEM AT THEIR FAVORITE GAME.

BLINDFOLDED AND USING ONLY MY LEFT PINKY I CAN QUADRUPLE YOUR HIGHEST SCORE!



OUR ROBO MALL GUARD IS A MUST ITEM FOR KEEPING MALL SANTAS HONEST DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

ROBO MALL GUARD IS PROGRAMMED TO REGISTER A LOUD BUZZING SOUND WHENEVER A MALL SANTA MAKES A PROMISE HE CAN'T POSSIBLY KEEP.



OCP'S Golden Handcuff HEALTH SPA

IF YOUR ROBOCOP IS SUFFERING FROM METAL FATIGUE AND OVERLOADED CIRCUITS, HE NEEDS THE 3-R TREATMENT:

ROBOT REST &

FOR ROBO COPS

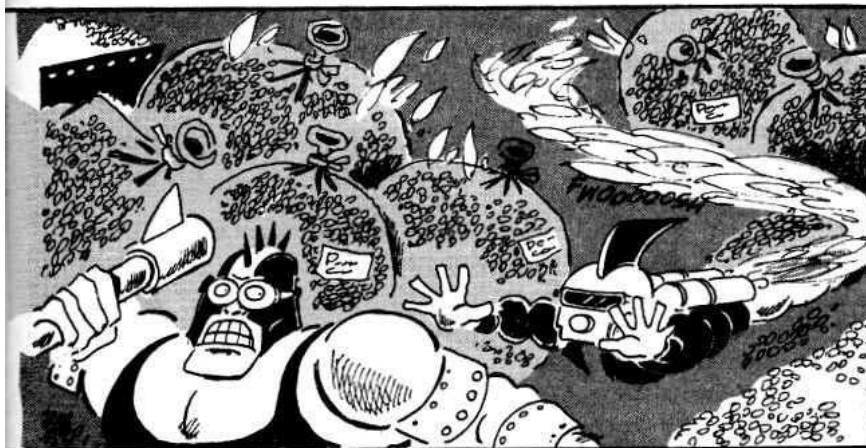
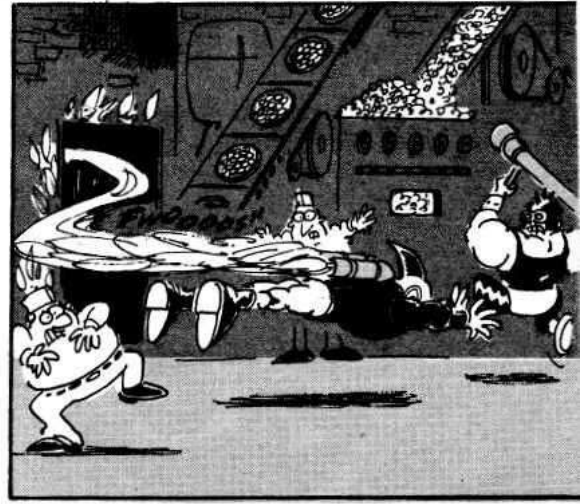
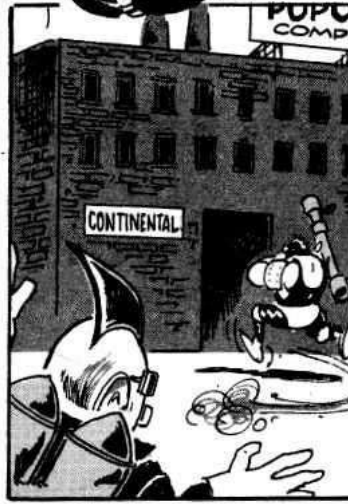
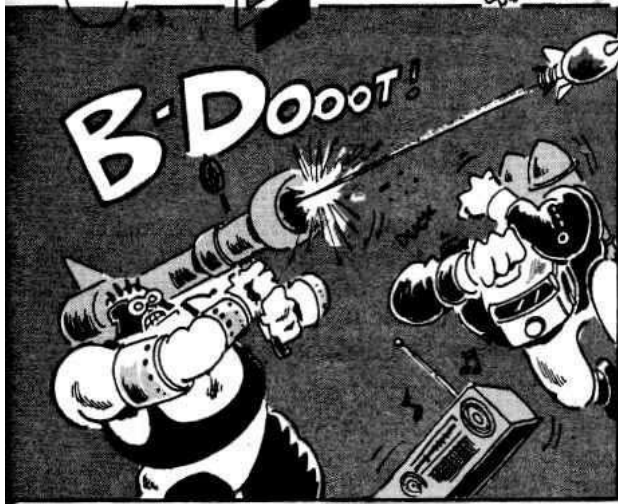
LET OUR TRAINED MASSEUSES RELAX HIS WEARY MUSCLE CABLES WITH METAL POLISH AND HOT OIL SAUNA TREATMENT.

RECUPERATION!



# ROCKETTEEN!

JERRY DEFUCCIO : WRITER  
MIKE RICIGLIANO : INKER



THAT FLYING NUT  
POPPED ALL  
MY POPCORN  
WITH HIS  
ROCKETS!

RICIG/FUCCIO





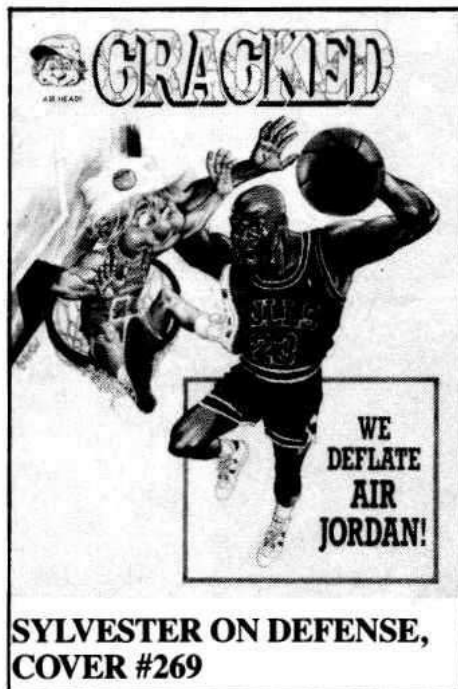
CRACKED LETTERS, 441 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y., N.Y., 10017

## BULLISH ON THE BULLS

Can you please make something up about the Chicago Bulls? But nothing offensive.

Jerod Griffin  
Lutz, Fla.

Editors: We have some dandy material coming up on everyone's favorite, Michael Jordan. It's about as offensive as Manute Bol.



## SPIES AND SABS HIT THE BEACH

Just want to say that Mike Ricigliano's beach beauty heightened our day as we passed the article from blanket to blanket. I'll remember it all winter long.

Ruth Metzger  
Morristown, N.J.

Hot sand...it was a scorcher! Funny guy, Ricig!

Ben Perlman  
Detroit, Mich.

What other work does Mike Ricigliano do, besides Cracked...?

Jacob Huebert  
North Lima, Ohio

Editors: Mike is a very busy sports cartoonist. Three cartoons a week for the Baltimore Evening Sun, one cartoon weekly for the Philadelphia Daily News, and a monthly cartoon for the Buffalo Bisons, a triple A affiliate of the Pittsburgh Pirates. And he never misses a Cracked deadline!

## HIDDEN MEANING?

John Severin's the funniest artist I've ever understood.

Sasha Carpenter  
Los Angeles, Ca.

Editors: But who's the funniest you couldn't understand?

## MADONNA'S DEVILISH ADVOCATE

I really don't appreciate how you're treating Madonna. You keep printing rumors as facts. In your latest issue, #266, you had a centerfold on "Our Lady of Garbage." Using Madonna as the star for that is what I call garbage! The only thing in the centerfold that actually showed something as true was, "Like us they liked your kind of guts, kid." That showed what a gutsy, brave, inspiring woman she is. Other than your rude writings on Madonna, I really like your magazine. So, keep printing.

Tara A. Bardon  
West Dover, Vt.

Editors: Other than your one kind compliment, we really disliked your letter.

## CRACKED PHOBIA

I have Cracked phobia! I can't control it! Whenever I get near your magazine, I buy it and read it constantly. Help meeee!

Jason Hatziliadis  
address withheld

Editors: Technically, a phobia is an excessive fear. If your cure is to buy and read that which is scaring you, we applaud your courage. To assist in your rehabilitation, we suggest that you visit several newsstands every day and continue to confront this fear so bravely. We're always glad to help Cracked Readers in distress.

## SEVERIN-BIANCO APPRECIATION

I just purchased your #265 issue and especially enjoyed The Secretion of the Ooze. I think John Severin is an awesome artist and Vic Bianco writes the coolest stories. I'm looking forward to reading your next issue.

John Goldburg  
Lawrence, N.Y.

Editors: And we're looking forward to reading your next letter.

## WORD PLAY?

I think your magazine is not funny. I think your magazine is stupid.

Lisa Nalwood  
Arvada, Co.

Editors: We think your spelling is not funny. We think your spelling is stupid.

## FAN DOWN UNDER

I think your magazine is the best, but I'm not going to babble on about it.

Adam J. Forster  
Pyramid Hill  
Victoria, Australia

Editors: Couldn't you have babbled on a little at least?

# THIS AMAZING OFFER WILL NOT BE SHOWN ON TV!

BECAUSE WE'RE TOO CHEAP TO BUY "AIR TIME"!

## SUBSCRIBE TO

# CRACKED

# 3

WITH A 3 YEAR  
SUBSCRIPTION,  
SYLVESTER WILL GIVE  
YOU THE SHIRT OFF HIS  
BACK! THATS RIGHT,  
YOU GET A FREE  
CRACKED T-SHIRT PLUS  
YOU SAVE \$13.50 OFF THE  
NEWSSTAND PRICE!



# 2

WITH A 2 YEAR  
SUBSCRIPTION,  
SYLVESTER WILL GIVE  
YOU THE HAT OFF HIS  
HEAD! YEP,  
SYLVESTER'S FAMOUS  
HAT IS YOURS FREE,  
AND YOU SAVE \$4.75 OFF  
THE NEWSSTAND PRICE!



# 1

WITH A 1 YEAR  
SUBSCRIPTION,  
SYLVESTER WON'T GIVE  
YOU ANYTHING BUT  
YOU'LL SAVE 15¢ PER  
ISSUE!



Mail to: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114, ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 Years (27 issues) for \$33.75  
Plus a free T-Shirt (C2633)
- ☐ 2 Years (18 issues) for \$26.75  
Plus a free Hat (C2632)
- ☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for \$14.40 (C2631)
- ☐ Check here if renewal

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STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please Allow 8-10 weeks for processing.



# BIRD-WATCHING COUPLE

SEEN ANYTHING OF INTEREST OUT HERE  
THIS MORNING, HERBERT?

OH, MY, YES! I SAW A COUPLE OF NUT-BILLED, DIT-  
WICKERS WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE!...



...BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING SINCE THEN!



© 1991 D. MARTIN...

A couple of years ago there was a small budget movie about two most excellent dudes who were into time travel. The studio thought they had a bomb on their hands and sneaked it into theatres with no publicity. Naturally, it became a most outstanding hit. The sequel arrived this summer and it was strictly big time, big budget, super publicity, spectacular, expensive special effects. Once again, Hollywood has proven that bigger ain't better, or as funny, either, as you'll see as we join...

# Bill & Ted's Big BUDGET Journey

WRITER: VIC BIANCO

ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

THIS IS FOR BILL & TED'S  
THIRD ADVENTURE...

WHERE ARE  
THEY GOING?

TO THE  
MOON!



I am De Nerdis, a meanie from the future. My destiny is to rule the Universe! To accomplish this, I must prevent Bull and Tad from winning the Battle of the Bands. Is that a plot or what?

What.

These Cyborg replicas will kill Bull and Tad and take over their lives.

Yeah, and their most excellent babes!

Unfortunately, they have been programmed to be as stupid as the originals.



Station!  
I'm Tad!

And I'm Bull;  
together we're  
the WYLD  
SCALLYNS.

We're the Princess Babes. We learned to play Rock and Roll in Medieval England, which makes as much sense as everything else on this page!

Guys, your group is the pits so I'm putting you on last in the BATTLE OF THE BANDS.

Whoa, excellent!!  
That gives us a couple of hours to get totally good on our fiddles.

They're guitars. Actually, you sound better without your instruments. Why not strum the air...?







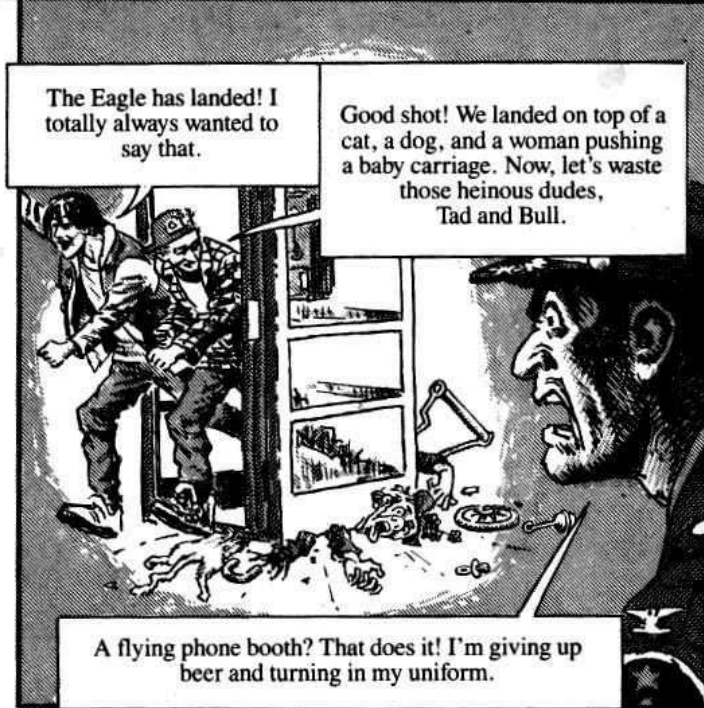
After we win the Battle of the Bands, will you Princess Babes totally marry us?

This most excellent genuine plastic ring is for you.

It's lovely.

My prize was this totally awesome top and it's for you.

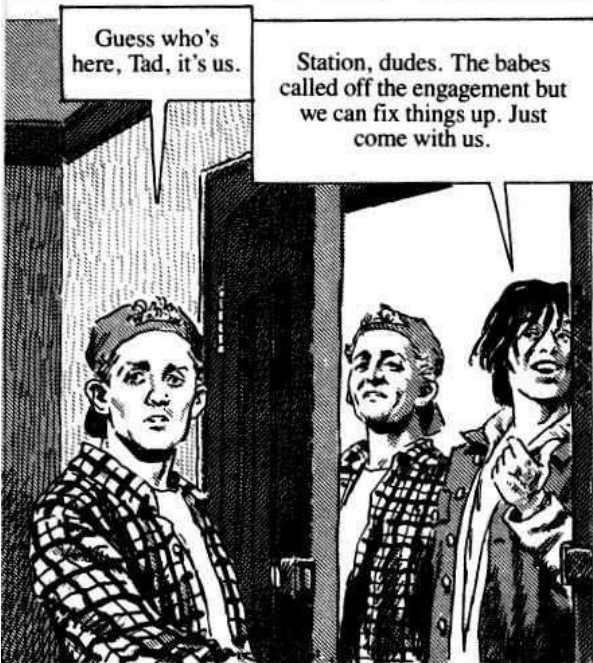
I'll bet I'm the first Princess to get an engagement top.



The Eagle has landed! I totally always wanted to say that.

Good shot! We landed on top of a cat, a dog, and a woman pushing a baby carriage. Now, let's waste those heinous dudes, Tad and Bull.

A flying phone booth? That does it! I'm giving up beer and turning in my uniform.



Guess who's here, Tad, it's us.

Station, dudes. The babes called off the engagement but we can fix things up. Just come with us.



I don't totally trust these dudes.

Would we lie to ourselves?

No way, let's go!



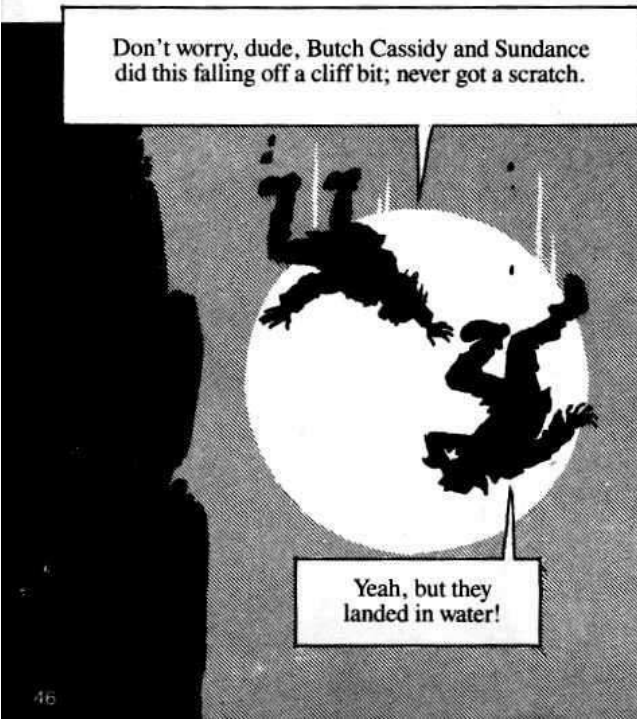
We're going to totally kill you.

Yeah, have a most excellent trip.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE FALLING FOR EACH OTHER!

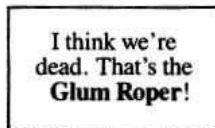
I never thought we'd Melvin ourselves.

It's most bogus!



Don't worry, dude, Butch Cassidy and Sundance did this falling off a cliff bit; never got a scratch.

Yeah, but they landed in water!



I think we're dead. That's the Glum Roper!



No way.

It's REAPER, not Roper, and you're both dead!

Do ya do rope tricks like that Will Rogers dude?

Yes way!

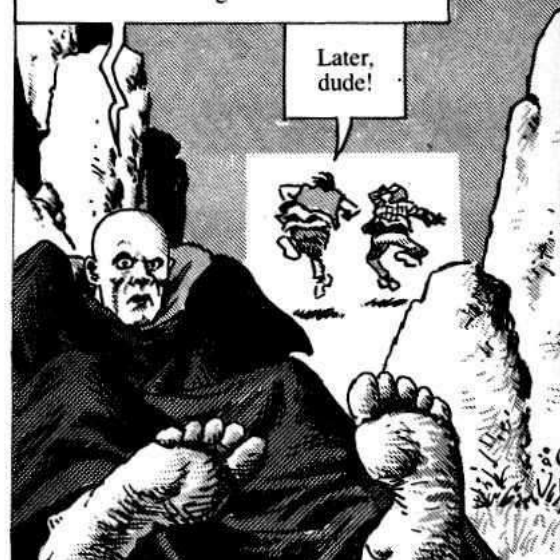
We've got to save the Babes from the bogus us! Let's Melvin this dude.

Your Deathness, your shoelace is untied.



Why did I fall for that when I'm not wearing shoes?

Later, dude!



Those totally evil dudes have totally trashed our pad!

Yeah, and they're totally thrashing our relationship with the most chaste Babes.

What's come over you two?

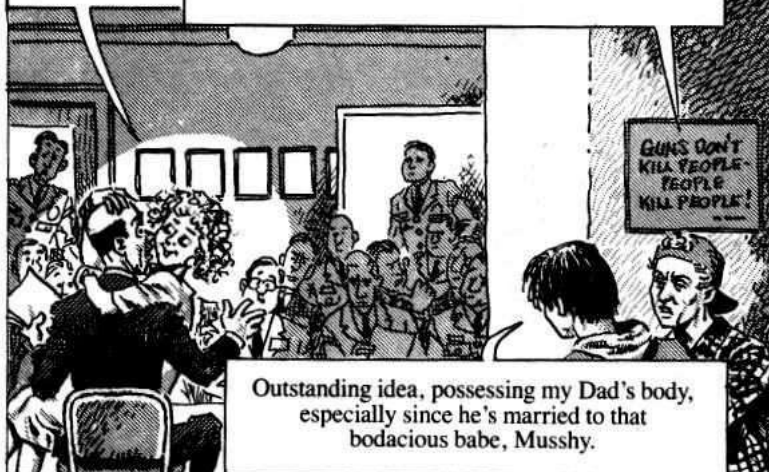
I kind of like the change.

I can't bear to be away from you for even a minute!

Your Dad's the Chief of Police. How about doing the Exorcist thing; possess his body and get the cops to bust those heinous dudes!



We'd better do something before it's totally too late.



Outstanding idea, possessing my Dad's body, especially since he's married to that bodacious babe, Musschy.



You're a bunch of totally \*\* + @%&# + &# dudes!!



Tad, I don't think this exorcist possession bit is working.

Like, what's happening?

We're totally falling down a most deep hole and it's just totally too confusing to explain how we got here.



We're either headed for Wonderland or you know where.



That dude doesn't look like the MAD Hatter and he sure ain't Alice!

Welcome to Hell ...!

Your Devilship, do we gotta shovel coal and stuff like that?

No, you will be forced to watch MTV for eternity!

The only video in Hell is New Kids On The Block ...

No way! Couldn't we shovel coal, instead?

Yo, Reaper Dude, how do we get outta here?

Hell sounds cool to us, Beazle Butt.

Beat me at a game of your choice and you can leave. Lose and you're here forever!

We totally win again! We've beaten you in Battleship, Dungeons and Dragons, Candyland and Twister.

Alright, you may leave.

How about a game of Truth or Dare, first?

We must be in show biz heaven. Check it out, there's Elvis and John and Bruce Willis!

I didn't know he died ...?

Didn't you see HUDSON HAWK?

We gotta get a genius from the man in charge, to build us a couple of unrivaled robots to totally defeat those evil dudes.

If those airheads can beat you, how can we expect to keep anybody in Hell?

He'll help you; tell Him you're a friend of Dave Berg!

I was hoping He would give us an outstanding genius like Einstein, not a couple of Martians who look like the San Diego Chicken, without feathers.

Don't worry, guys who look that nerdy have to be totally brains!

I don't care if my scythe is old-fashioned; I don't want a weed wacker!

I want one to last for eternity!

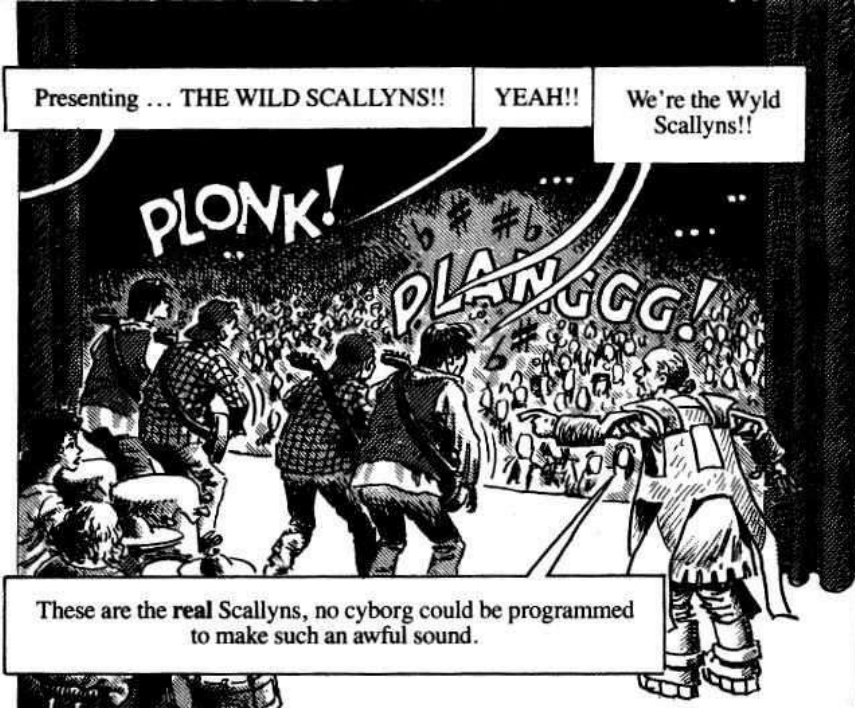
Okay, this scythe is guaranteed for ten years ...



Meet Tad and Bull ... Ta — daaaa!!

Outstanding, genius dudes!

We'll totally wipe out those gnarly dudes!

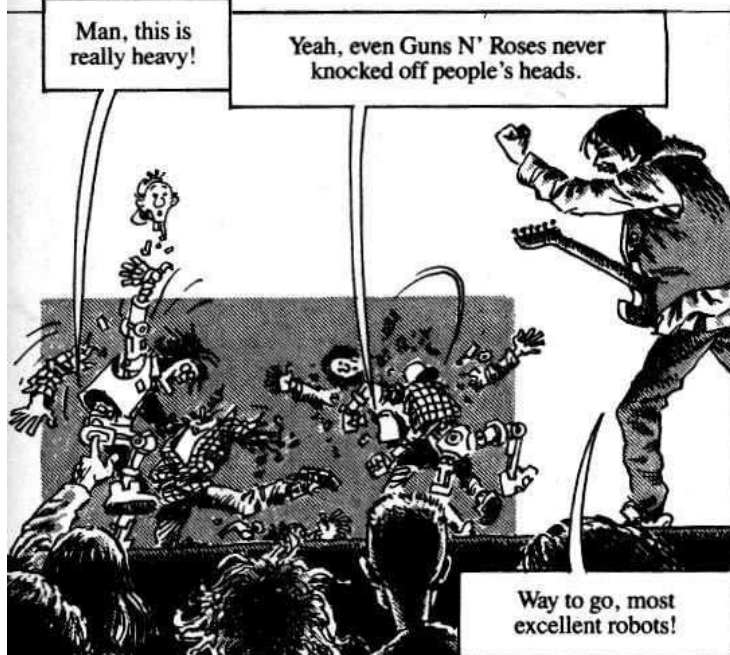


Presenting ... THE WILD SCALLYNS!!

YEAH!!

We're the Wyld Scallyns!!

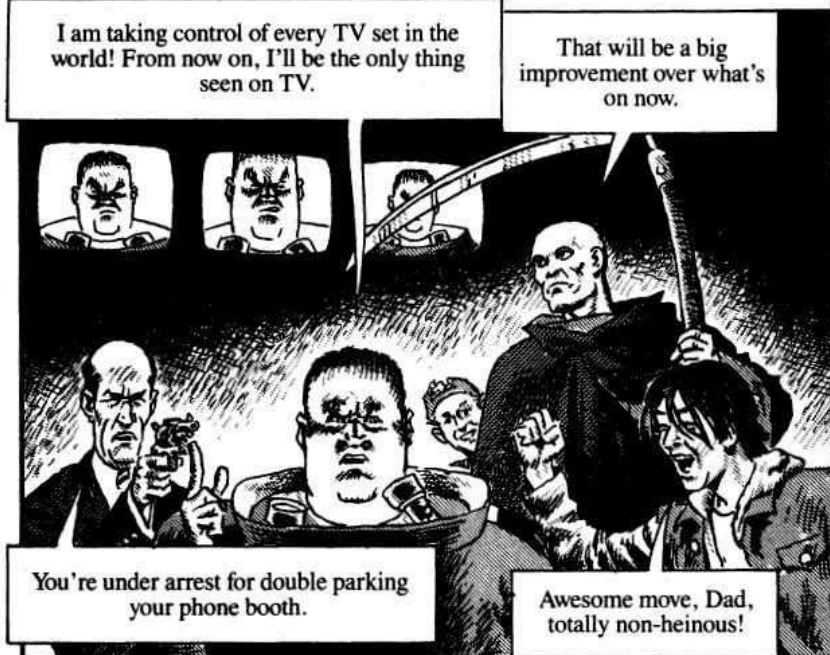
These are the **real** Scallyns, no cyborg could be programmed to make such an awful sound.



Man, this is really heavy!

Yeah, even Guns N' Roses never knocked off people's heads.

Way to go, most excellent robots!



I am taking control of every TV set in the world! From now on, I'll be the only thing seen on TV.

That will be a big improvement over what's on now.

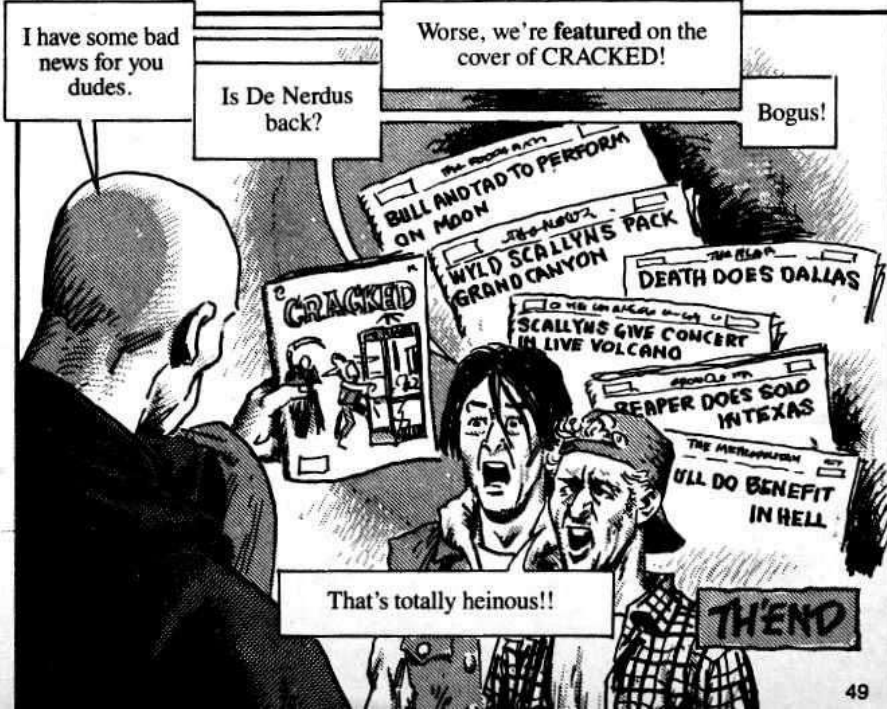
You're under arrest for double parking your phone booth.

Awesome move, Dad, totally non-heinous!



Now that the Scallyns have won the BATTLE OF THE BAND, what's next?

We're going to Disney Land, dude.



I have some bad news for you dudes.

Is De Nerdus back?

Worse, we're featured on the cover of CRACKED!

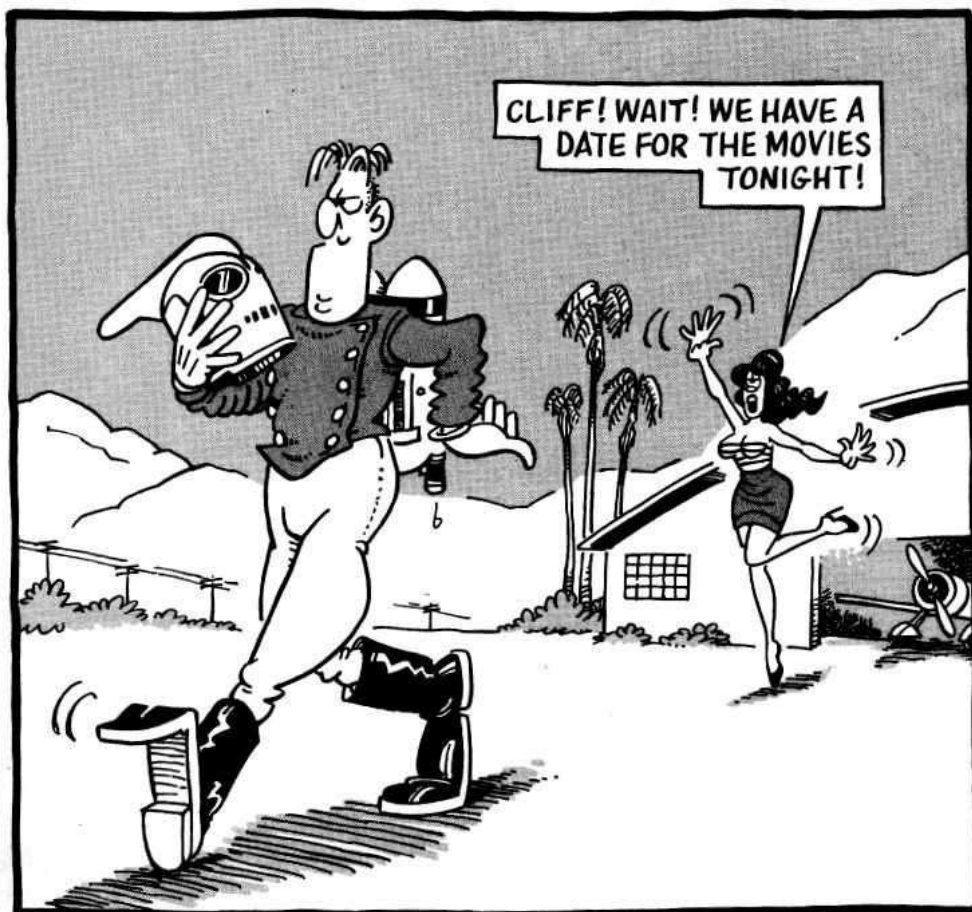
Bogus!

That's totally heinous!!

THE END



# A ROCKETEER OUTTAKE







**IT'S NO JIVE!**

**MEMORHEX**

**CDX IV 110**

**LOUDER THAN EVER**

**PAID FOR BY THE SOCIETY FOR THE PRESERVATION OF EARDRUMS**



# VANITY FAIR

DECEMBER 1991

No More  
**Mr.  
Demi  
Moore**

**HUDSON HAWK**  
An Extinct  
Species  
by Dominic Dumme

**BRUCE,  
NEW JERSEY'S  
FAVORITE SON**  
(Springsteen  
not Willis)  
by Gail Shimmy

**BONFIRE  
OF THE  
INANITIES**  
The Films of  
Bruce Willis  
by Moron Mailer

**DON DOES DEMI**  
by Don Martin

A CRACKED COVER RIP-OFF

RURIK TYLER

